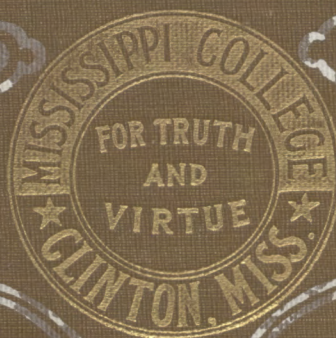


1909

L'ALLEGRO



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MISSISSIPPI BAPTIST
HISTORICAL COMMISSION

To

William T. Ratliff

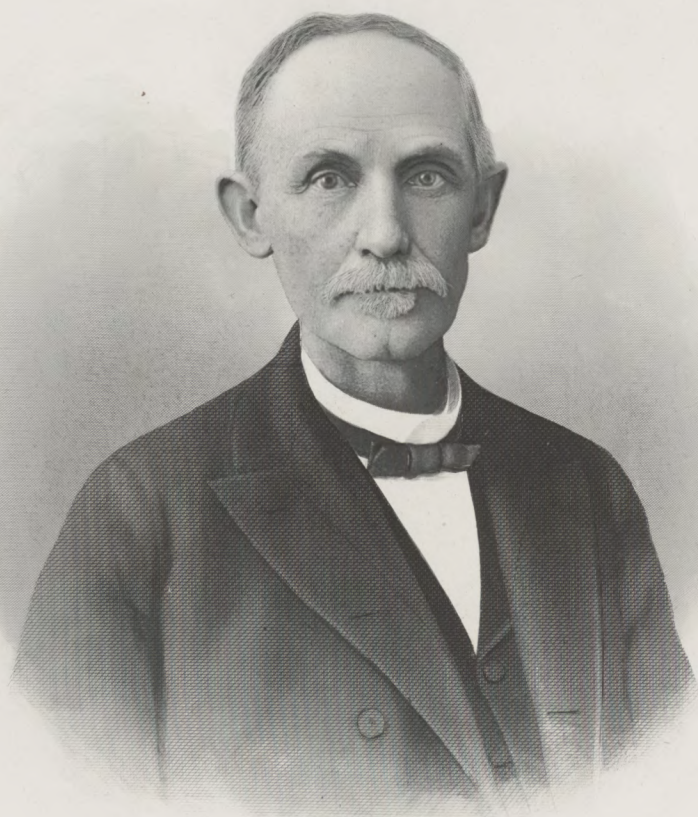
" Our Captain "

Who for nearly two score years, mid calm and storm,

Near dangerous reef, or in open sea,

Has wisely steered our

Ship of Learning



W J Battiff

An Appreciation of Captain W. T. Ratliff

President of Board of Trustees of Mississippi College

TO COMPRESS the history of my father's life into a few pages of your Annual is impossible. His life has been too pregnant with possibilities and achievements to so confine it.

An ivory miniature of rare beauty and worth is still treasured among the "heirlooms" of our family. This miniature was painted in England about 1780, A. D., and is the portrait of Dr. Thomas Wilson, M. D., accredited "Court Physician" in the time of George IV, born on the Isle of Wight, this same courtly gentleman being the great grandfather of Captain Ratliff. The picture is most pleasing and is wonderfully preserved, a tribute alike to the painter's skill and to the handsome appearance of the subject.

"A Sketch in Miniature" is all that I can attempt with my pen in lieu of the painter's brush.

My father, W. T. Ratliff, was born in the town of Raymond, Miss., September 16, 1835, and now resides within a mile of his birthplace. Being deprived in infancy of both parents he grew to young manhood under the strict tutelage of his maternal grandmother, daughter of the aforesaid Dr. Thomas Wilson. In behalf of this lady be it said no more cultured and beautifully educated woman ever lived in Mississippi than Mrs. Isabella Wilson Spencer. When British possessions were swept away she became herself an educator of no mean gifts, at a time when neither railroads nor schools were plentiful in Mississippi.

So, under the training of frugal habits and self restraint, my father grew to young manhood, and at the age of seventeen years we find him entering Mississippi College. His experience was much like that of other students.

Among other acts of his college life he made plea to the Faculty for permission to organize the Hermenian Society, setting forth the many advantages to be gained from having two debating societies instead of one. The glorious record of the Hermenian Society for the past fifty years amply attests the prophetic wisdom of her enthusiastic founder.

To merit the good will and confidence of his fellowmen, and then with unswerving devotion to duty to discharge the trust placed in him—this is his creed. His long service to Mississippi College is signally marked by this spirit.

Doctor J. B. Gambrell says of him: "I have often thought Captain W. T. Ratliff, of Raymond, Miss., the most all-round useful layman I have ever known. In the upbuilding of Mississippi College Captain Ratliff has been for more than a generation one of the very strongest factors. For more than thirty years he has been President of the Board of Trustees, and to him more than to anybody else not in the Faculty is due the splendid position of that worthy Institution. In the time of the College's deepest troubles, when every day was a fight for its life, Captain Ratliff gave to the College unstinted support. Amid the troubles through which it was passing his wisdom was invaluable.

"For many years he had a very lucrative business and there never was a day he would not divide his last dollar with the College. Some men save their money until toward the close of life and give it in a lump sum. Captain Ratliff acted with a great deal more wisdom. He gave his money just when the College had to have it to live. He gave when the money counted most for the College. No man knows this better than the writer (Dr. Gambrell); for side by side we stood during the years of reconstruction in Mississippi and fought for the life of the College along with others. With consummate skill Captain Ratliff kept things together and kept things going. He was a friend of every man and every thing connected with the College.

Speaking to a friend recently in Fort Worth, Texas, Doctor Gambrell again paid this tribute to my father: "I consider that Mississippi never produced a finer character. Some men are great in politics, he was; some are great religiously, he was and still is; some gain distinction as soldiers, he did. As an all-round good citizen none can surpass him. He represents what is great and good in every department of life. The sweet atmosphere of his home is simply delightful. His courage and fidelity to the objects of his affection have never been questioned. His record as a Baptist is simply inspiring and can be considered as second only to his loyalty to Mississippi College during the many years of turmoil and doubt. I am glad to have such a friend."

Thus with a master hand does Doctor Gambrell put the finishing touches on our "Miniature."

In all of the years of service to the College my mother has encouraged and sanctioned my father's efforts. May the golden watch and chain presented by the Faculty and Senior Class of Mississippi College to Captain Ratliff on the occasion of his Golden Wedding give him so "strong a hold on time" that he may be "linked" with the future of the College for many years yet to come, is the prayer of his daughter.

MRS. ALMA RATLIFF GRAY.

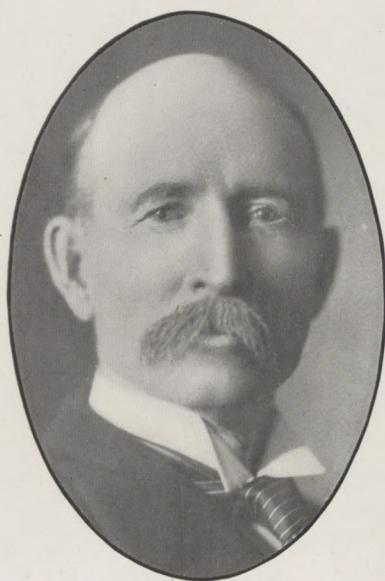
The Board of Trustees

WHAT grander spectacle has ever confronted human vision or invited human inquiry than that of this Republic in her present greatness, with happiness more generally distributed and more perfectly organized than under any other existing government, and firmly using her recently acquired world influence for humane and Christian ends? It is a spectacle to attract the admiring gaze of every intelligent nation and of every thoughtful individual upon this restless, discontented globe.

To whom are these gracious and mighty results due? To whom are we most indebted for all this beneficent and magnificent greatness? To those undying names who first conceived of it and partially hammered the spirit-thought into glorious institutional realization, who laid safe and broad foundation for future building, elastic enough for all desirable and legitimate expansion. Such a government, such organization for public welfare is the noblest conception and the highest achievement of the human mind.

Like unto this is the creation of an Institution of Learning, and to its Trustees is committed its growth and future welfare, even if to them it does not owe its conception and existence. Preëminently is this true of Mississippi College. Only faithful and fearless men, thoughtless of self and ever thoughtful of the public welfare and of their debt to God and the State through their children, men who could hope against hope and conquer by refusing to believe they were defeated, only men of such sublime faith and patience could ever have brought Mississippi College successfully through the breakers that assailed her as her part of the bitter dregs of Civil War. All honor to these noble men both living and dead. The honors of "the Old Guard" are secure. To those who have gone to their reward surely a part of their joy will be the share they had in labors and sacrifices for the College.

To the new recruits, with those of the Old Guard who still remain, is committed the sacred and joyful trust of wisely fostering and developing her into Greater Mississippi College, an Institution fully adequate to the growing demands upon her. Her splendid growth only demands more growth, and it is a grave but glorious task which the present Board has assumed; but they are twenty-seven picked men, proven and chosen, embodying doubtless as much practical wisdom and successful experience as any like body in the State, and we have all confidence in their purpose and ability to measure fully up to the magnitude of the great needs they are set to meet. In this sublime work we pledge the material and moral support of Faculty and Student Body

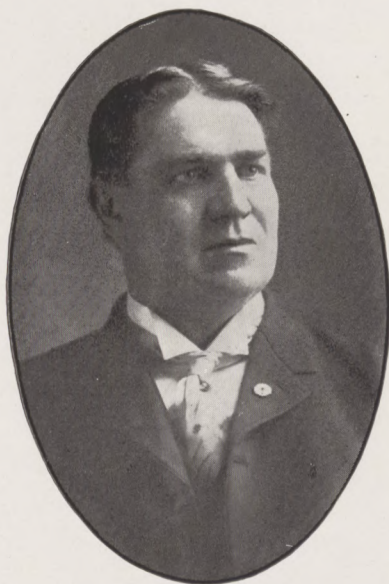


Hugh N. Alexander

MISSISSIPPI COLLEGE may count itself fortunate in the selection of Mr. Hugh N. Alexander as a member of its Board of Trustees. A native Mississippian of Scotch-Irish descent, that virile stock that has wrought so much for the upbuilding of the republic, and which has been made stronger by having taken on something of the independence of the Carolinas' soil and climate. He first saw the light in good old Rankin, a county that has done as much, or more than any other, towards filling this and other states with sturdy men and women. He was born to Andrew J. and Elizabeth Ross Alexander in 1857, the time that tried women's souls and tested the stuff of which men were made.

When he could be spared from work he attended a county school, where he acquired the rudiments of an education and a character that has made him respected by all men. In 1885 he came to Greenville and there among strangers he set to work to win his way. Among the best and first things he did was to marry Miss Mary A. Nurse, a fine Englishwoman, who has blessed his home and added strength to his every worthy endeavor.

The following indicate the wide range of his interests. He is president of the largest lumber concern in Western Mississippi; a director in one of the banks; a trustee in the city schools; a Delta planter; a citizen taking an active part in everything that pertains to the upbuilding of the Delta's interest; a lover of hunting and a crack shot; the possessor of one of the handsomest and most Christian homes in the city and, to conclude, his philanthropic and church affiliations should be mentioned. He, with a half dozen other determined souls, has built up in Greenville a church strong in zeal and energy for good works.



Judge George Anderson

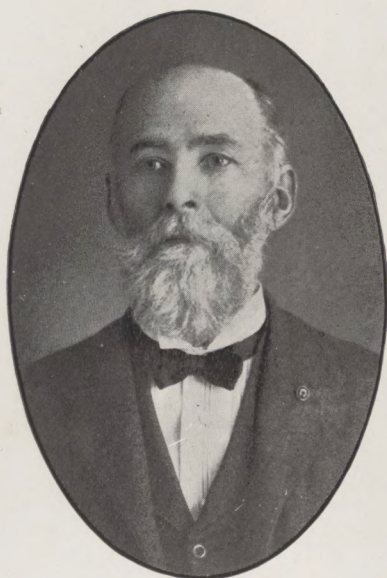
JUDGE ANDERSON merits recognition as one of the representative legists and jurists of the State, being engaged in the practice of his profession in the City of Vicksburg and being ex-judge of the Circuit Court of that district. He was born near Vaiden, Carroll County, Miss., September 10, 1856, his father being of Scotch-Irish and his mother of Scotch lineage.

He completed his more purely academic studies in Mississippi College, but before entering this Institution he was matriculated in the Law Department of Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn., where he received his degree of Bachelor of Laws. In 1879 he entered upon the active practice of his profession at Vaiden.

On November 17, 1885, he removed to Vicksburg, where he has built up a large and representative legal business. In 1901 he was appointed Circuit Judge, by Governor Longino, and he presided on the bench until February 1, 1905, when he resigned the office to give his undivided attention to his private practice. In 1896 he was elected to represent Warren County in the State Legislature and was reëlected in 1900, being made Chairman of the Judiciary Committee. He resigned his position in the House to accept the appointment to the Circuit Bench. He is now serving his second term as City Attorney of Vicksburg and is also Assistant Counsel for the Y. & M. V. Railroad Company.

He is affiliated with the Masonic Fraternity, the Knights of Pythias and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

Be it ever said to the praise of Judge George Anderson that he needs no law to guide his course of conduct toward his fellow men or to compel him to treat them properly. Those who know him can rest assured of the fact that his enlightened conscience will deal justly with all persons with whom he comes in contact. He is among the foremost citizens of the State.



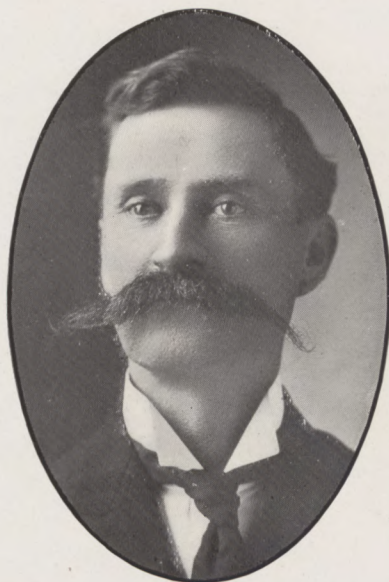
Andrew J. Brown

MR. BROWN has been one of the most faithful and efficient members of the Board of Trustees of Mississippi College for the past eighteen years. His home is now, and has been for a long time, at Aberdeen, Miss., where he is recognized as one of the best business men, one of the most upright citizens and one of the most useful Christians of that good city. He is secretary of the Board of Directors of the Aberdeen Clothing Company; a director in The People's Oil Mill and Fertilizer Works; a director and first vice-president of the First National Bank; treasurer of the Masonic Lodges of Aberdeen: the Blue Lodge, the Royal Arch Chapter and Council, and is a Past Master. He is superintendent and

treasurer of the Baptist Sunday School of Aberdeen; has been a Baptist deacon since 1869 and is Moderator of the Monroe County Baptist Association.

Mr. Brown was born in Alabama in 1841. His father moved to Pontotoc County, Mississippi, in 1892. In those pioneer days school advantages were small in Mississippi, and Mr. Brown spent his early years at hard work on the farm and as clerk in stores. Before he was twenty years old he entered the Confederate service. He was a member of Company I, 23d Mississippi Regiment, Tillman's Brigade, Loring's Division, Polk's Corps, Army of Tennessee. He was in many battles; among them the awful battle of Franklin and the battle of Nashville, where he was captured and carried to Camp Douglass Prison, from which he was not released until June, 1865. When he returned home after the war, on foot, in weariness and disappointment, he returned to the graves of his beloved father and mother, whom he had bidden goodbye four years before. At twenty-four years of age, without a home, without money, without clothing, but with a Confederate soldier's unconquerable spirit, he took up anew the battle of life. His success has been steady, and his influence has been valuable in many directions.

With a beautiful home, a lovely wife, and a noble son, Mr. Brown is passing the afternoon of his life in usefulness and happiness.



J. R. Carter, D. D.

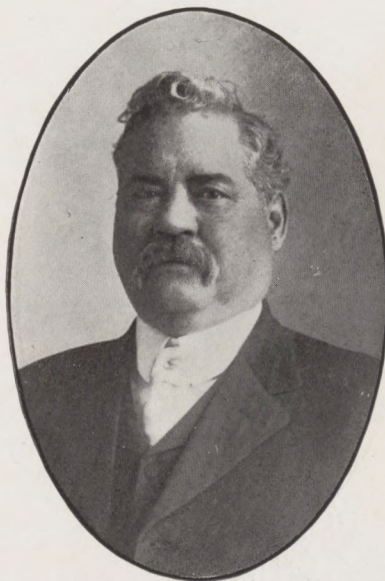
JOSEPH REDMOND CARTER was born April 27, 1860, near old Ebenezer Church in Lawrence County, Mississippi. He was reared on a farm, living at home till twenty-one years of age; having attended the country school for two years of that time. Entered Mississippi College in 1883 and remained till graduation five years later. While in school he paid his way by batching and working around town for two years; the last three he preached to churches and in this way secured means to finish the course. Went to Southern Baptist Theological Seminary for two years. His first pastorate was at Columbia, Mississippi, and churches adjacent. From there he went to Hebron and from thence to Blue Mountain, where he was pastor for five years. One year was spent in Mission work in Tippah Association.

In 1903 he took charge of the Baptist Orphanage at Jackson, which position he still holds. Dr. Carter has been twice married; first to Miss Lou Sumrall of Blue Mountain, who died in 1906. Two years later he was married to Miss Ida Flowers, who has proved so valuable an aid at the Orphanage. Dr. Carter was made a trustee of Mississippi College in 1906.



Ernest Lott Carter

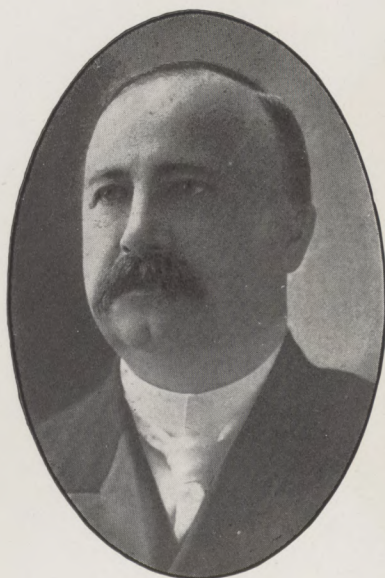
ERNEST LOTT CARTER, of Meridian, was born in Mobile, Ala., in 1870, to which city his father, Thomas C. Carter, a native Mississippian and a descendant of an old family of Misissippi, had removed at the close of the Civil War. On the maternal side Mr. Carter is a member of a highly-respected Alabama family. In his fourteenth year his home was changed to Meridian, where he has since resided. In his fifteenth year he entered the service of a local banking institution. Except for a session spent in 1887-'88 at the University of Mississippi he was continuously connected with this bank, and for a number of years as one of its officers, until late in 1903, when he removed temporarily to Laurel to become managing officer of a bank at that point. In 1905 he became connected with a cotton exporting house at Meridian. In this line of business he is now engaged, in association with a brother. He is a member of the First Baptist Church, Meridian, and is unmarried. He became a member of the Board of Trustees of Mississippi College several years ago and has been deeply interested from that time in the welfare and upbuilding of this Institution.



Reverend S. G. Cooper

IT WAS in Hinds County, Miss., on July 13, 1853, that Reverend S.G. Cooper was born. Until manhood he worked on the farm. Being converted at the age of seventeen he received the impression to preach, but fought it for some time. In 1881, however, he was licensed to preach. Seeing his need of an education he entered Mississippi College in 1882, paying his own way through school. While attending College he preached to country churches.

On December 25, 1883, he was married to Miss Annie Jones of Osyka, Miss. From 1884 to 1890 he was pastor at Beulah Church, Brownsville, Miss. During 1886 he was also pastor at Edwards Depot. He closed his work there at the end of the year and became pastor at Utica. He was next called to Tupelo. There he did excellent service, having, in addition to his Tupelo Church, country churches most of the time. From Tupelo he went to Canton. The church there has more than doubled and the saloon power been broken and driven from the county before the State law.



Z. D. Davis

MR. Z. D. DAVIS, the subject of this sketch admits that he first saw the light of day in Copiah County on the 14th day of December, 1852, on his father's farm about eighteen miles west of Brookhaven, Miss. He worked industriously on the farm, attending school during the winter until sixteen years of age, when he went to Brookhaven and accepted a clerkship with Major R. W. Millsaps, who was then engaged in the mercantile business.

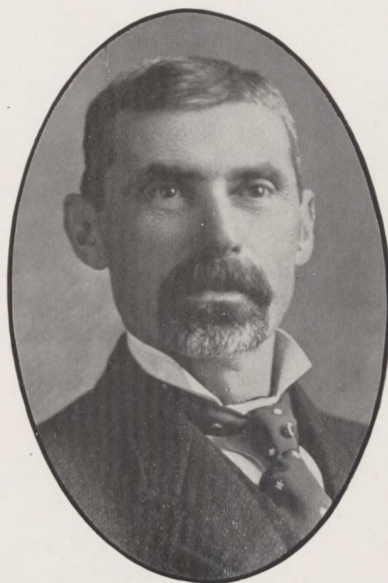
Mr. Davis served in the capacity of clerk and bookkeeper until 1881, when he succeeded Major Millsaps in business under the firm name of Sherman & Davis. In 1887 the firm opened a private bank which met with remarkable success, and a few years later upon the death

of Mr. Sherman he succeeded to the entire management of both the mercantile and banking business

The firm continued in existence until 1900, when Mr. Davis was elected active vice-president of the Capital National Bank and took up his residence in Jackson, Miss. In 1903, upon the retirement of Major R. W. Millsaps as president of the Capital National Bank, he was unanimously elected president and has occupied that position since.

He still retains his extensive business interests at Brookhaven and is president of the Brookhaven Bank and Trust Company, which succeeded to the banking business of his old firm. Mr. Davis is also a stockholder and director in quite a number of the leading banks of Mississippi.

He is a member of the Board of Trustees of Mississippi College and a member of the investment committee for the endowment fund of the College.



I. N. Ellis

MR. I. N. ELLIS, cashier of the Merchants' and Planters' Bank, Hazlehurst, Miss., has been a prominent trustee of Mississippi College for many years. He was born in Copeiah County, Miss., in 1849. He worked on a farm and went to school until he was sixteen, when he joined the State Militia and served as a soldier for the last year of the Civil War. After the war he attended Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn. When twenty-three years of age he was elected Chancery Clerk of Copeiah County. The same year he was married to Miss Georgia Stapleton, a native of the State of Georgia. At the close of his four years' term as Chancery Clerk he entered the mercantile business at Hazlehurst. In 1882, in connection with Major R. W. Millsaps, he organized the Merchants' and Planters' Bank and has served as vice-president and cashier up to the present time. Mr. Ellis is a deacon in the Baptist Church at Hazlehurst; has always been greatly interested in the educational affairs of his town; is a patriotic citizen and liberal giver to all good causes and, in general, is a man who would be an honor to any community. He has a large family of promising sons and daughters and one of the most hospitable to be found anywhere. Mr. Ellis never fails to make a liberal donation when Mississippi College undertakes a forward financial movement. If Mississippi College had one thousand such friends she could soon take the place at the very head of the list of denominational colleges of the South.



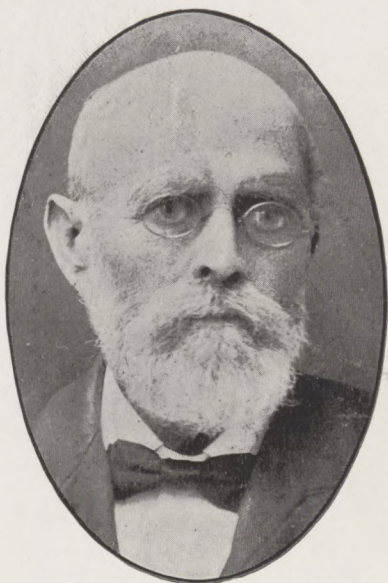
B. W. Griffith

HONORABLE B. W. GRIFFITH, son of General Richard Griffith, who fell at Savage Station in the war between the states, was born in Hinds County, Miss., January 3, 1853. After receiving his preparatory education in the public schools in and around Jackson he entered Mississippi College in 1870, and two years later was graduated with the degree of B. A. as valedictorian of his class. Later, the degree of Master of Arts was conferred on him. After serving as bookkeeper in the Capital National Bank of Jackson for several years, he was elected cashier of that institution which position he held until 1893. He was then elected president of the First National Bank of Vicksburg, Miss., a position he still holds.

Mr. Griffith is one of those consecrated laymen who are doing so much to advance the Christian cause in our State. He has been a deacon for nearly thirty years and is ever ready to lend his influence and means for the advancement of any worthy cause. For many years he was Superintendent of the Sunday School at Jackson and filled the same office at Vicksburg for several years.

A loyal friend of the College, he has served on the Board of Trustees for a number of years and has been a member of the executive and investment committees of that Board ever since these committees were named.

He was elected Mayor of Vicksburg on the reform ticket in 1904 and has given that city a clean, conservative and yet signally progressive administration.



J. A. Hackett, D. D.

THIS widely known, useful and highly-esteemed minister of Jesus Christ was born in Illinois, October 13, 1832.

When only three years of age his parents came to Madison County, Miss., where he grew to manhood. He was educated in the common schools of the county and at Mississippi College, where he was at the beginning of the war preparing for the ministry. He entered the Confederate Army as a private soldier and was a member of the Eighth Mississippi Regiment, in which he served the first two years as a soldier and the last two as a chaplain. He participated in most of the great battles fought by the Army of Northern Virginia and in many of the

religious revivals that characterized the army at that time.

When peace returned to our Sunny South he entered fully and regularly into the work of the ministry. In 1876 he resigned a pastorate in the interest of the "Mississippi Baptist Record," the newly-established organ of the State Convention, and was connected with that paper for some time.

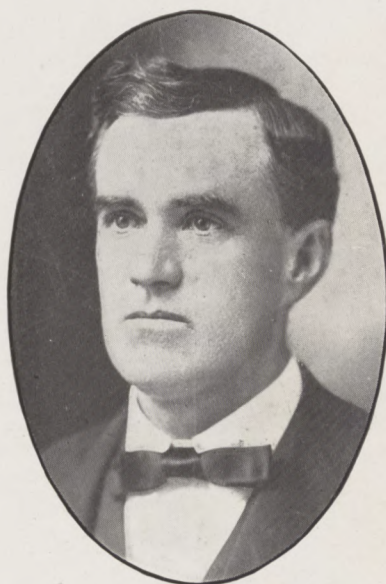
As a preacher, Doctor Hackett is warmly and thoroughly devoted to the grand old Pauline doctrines of the Bible, the good old paths in which there is safe walking and rest for the soul. His preaching is of such a character as to produce solid results and had he given himself wholly to the work of the ministry there would have been no better or more successful preacher in the State.

He was first elected trustee of Mississippi College in 1868.



Reverend Charles L. Lewis

REVEREND CHARLES L. LEWIS was born near Philadelphia, Miss., October 2, 1853. Our Civil War and the years of reconstruction made it quite impossible for him to prepare for college before manhood. His boyhood days were spent on the farm. He entered Mississippi College in the fall of 1876 and spent four and a half years in College, with distinction every year in class standing. An attack of measles so weakened his eyes that he was never able to finish his Senior year. Mr. Lewis was licensed to preach in 1876 and was ordained by the Clinton Church in 1881. He has been a pastor with full work for the last twenty-eight years, during twenty of these being pastor at Raymond, Miss. He was married to Miss Jennie Gully, September 30, 1883. From 1884 to 1887 he was a proctor at Mississippi College. He was a financial agent of the College from 1893 to 1896 and is now auditor of both Mississippi College and the Mississippi Baptist Orphanage.

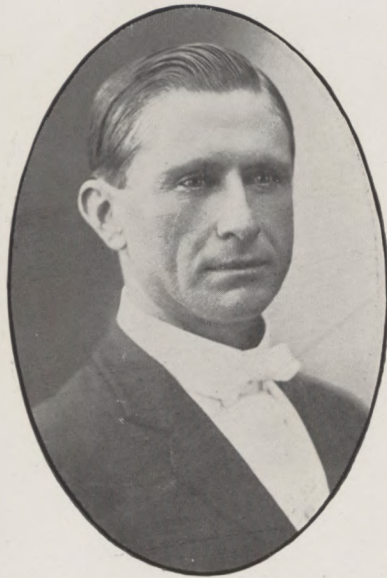


Judge P. H. Lowrey

PERRIN H. LOWREY is a son of General M. P. Lowrey, the founder of Blue Mountain Female College. He was born April 2, 1860, at Kossuth, Miss. After the war he worked on the farm, attended the public schools of Tippah County and was finally prepared for the Sophomore class of Mississippi College in the Blue Mountain Male Academy, which was then presided over by Captain T. B. Winston. He graduated at Mississippi College in 1882. He made a high record at College and in his Senior year was anniversarian of the Philomathean Society. After graduating he taught school for one year and then entered upon the study of Law in the office of Judge J. G. Hall of Sardis, Miss. Judge Lowrey has devoted

most of his life to the practice of Law. He has not sought political honors, though often urged to do so. It has been his choice to devote himself strictly to his profession. He served for three years as Circuit Judge of his district, having been appointed by Governor A. H. Longino, but he resigned before his term expired, because he preferred the private practice and found it more profitable. He has the honor of being the first Mississippi judge to call a special term of court in order to prevent a lynching.

For a dozen years Judge Lowrey has been an efficient member of the Board of Trustees of Mississippi College. He is known throughout the State as a lawyer of large ability and conspicuous integrity. He is a Baptist deacon; has always been either a teacher or superintendent in the Sunday School of his church; has been moderator of his association, and vice-president of the Mississippi Baptist Convention. He is a younger brother of the present president of Mississippi College and the twin brother of Booth Lowrey, the noted poet and platform lecturer.



Reverend John Lewis Low

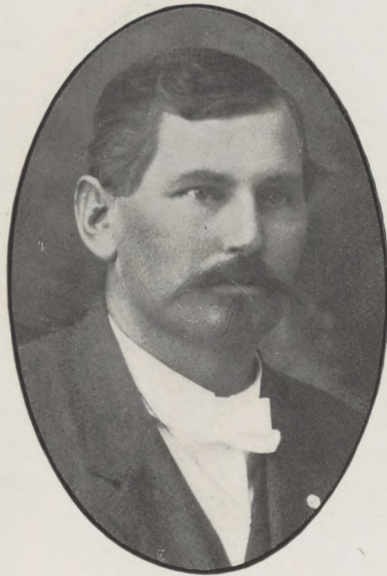
JOHN LEWIS LOW was born in Lafayette County, Miss., in 1862. While a boy he worked here on the farm, but having a talent and taste for the mechanic trade he left the farm at twenty years of age and followed his trade for nine years. At the end of that time, realizing his need of a good and thorough education, he entered Mississippi College which he attended for seven successive years, graduating with a B. L. degree in 1898. During the last five years of his college course he preached every Sunday, thus doing his college work and also attending to his duties as a preacher. For three years he was pastor of the Baptist Church at Utica, then for three years at Laurel. In 1905 he moved to Water Valley, where he was pastor for two years. He now resides at Ellisville, where he is pastor of the Baptist Church. He has also the pastorate at Seminary.

He was married in 1887 to Miss Julia Sharp, of Natchez, one of the wisest things that he ever did.



Honorable C. L. Lomax

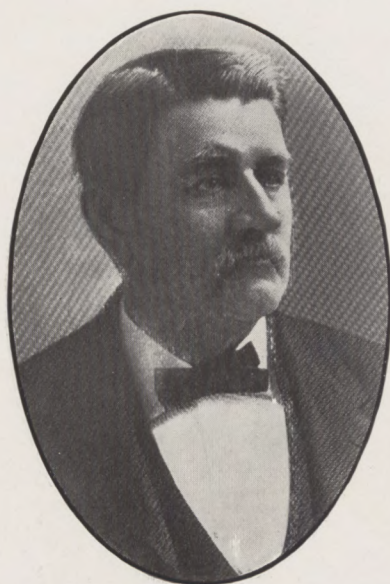
HONORABLE C. L. LOMAX was born in Yazoo County, Miss., on December 5, 1869. His father and mother were Elder Alex A. and Mrs. M. A. Lomax. In 1869 he entered Mississippi College and remained there two years. He had to quit school to teach for two years and at the close of that time he entered Georgetown College, graduating from there in 1895 with the B. A. degree. Next he entered the Law Department of the University of Mississippi and graduated in 1897. In the same year he located in Greenwood for the practice of Law, where he has been living ever since. He was elected trustee of Mississippi College in 1905, succeeding his father who had been a trustee for a number of years. In October, 1904, he was married to Miss Annie May Dubard of Grenada, Miss. He was elected chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee in June, 1904, for a term of four years, and was unanimously reelected chairman of said committee in June, 1908, for another term of four years. The firm of which he is a member is Lomax & Tyson of Greenwood, Miss.



Doctor A. L. Morris

DOCTOR A. L. MORRIS of Gulfport, Miss., was born in 1858. His father was Reverend Doctor T. E. Morris. Doctor Morris was graduated from Mississippi College in 1881 in the same class with the present president of the College. He completed his Medical Course in Nashville in 1883. For over twenty years he was a prominent physician and business man at Lena, Miss. He always exerted large influence in matters of citizenship, religion and education. In 1885 he was married to Miss Annie Chambers.

Doctor Morris has always been a liberal giver to all good causes and an active advocate of all that is right and progressive. He is in the prime of life and his friends hope that many years of usefulness still await him. He is now a prominent druggist and physician at Gulfport.



Thomas McClelland

THOMAS McCLELAND is a representative citizen and business man of the Capitol City of Mississippi. He was born in Hinds County in 1845 and secured his education in private schools. When about seventeen years of age, in the latter part of 1862, he showed his loyalty to the Confederate cause by enlisting as a private under Stephen D. Lee and Nathan B. Forrest. He served with this command until the close of the war, participating in numerous expeditions, raids, skirmishes and battles, including the famous battle of Harrisburg, Miss., in July, 1864. He was paroled with General Forrest's command in 1865. Returning to his home he engaged in agricultural pursuits in which he continued for fifteen years, after which he engaged in the mercantile business.

Since 1891 he has been at the head of one of the most prosperous business enterprises in the City of Jackson, being president of the McClelland Hardware Company. On taking up his residence in Jackson he was made a member of the directorate of the Jackson Bank. In 1894 he was made vice-president of the institution, serving in this capacity until 1897, when he was elected president. He was made trustee of Mississippi College in 1897 and served as treasurer of the College until the organization of the Clinton Bank, handling many thousands of dollars for the College. Within the last year Mr. McClelland has disposed of most of his varied interests and has retired from active business.



Colonel W. A. Montgomery

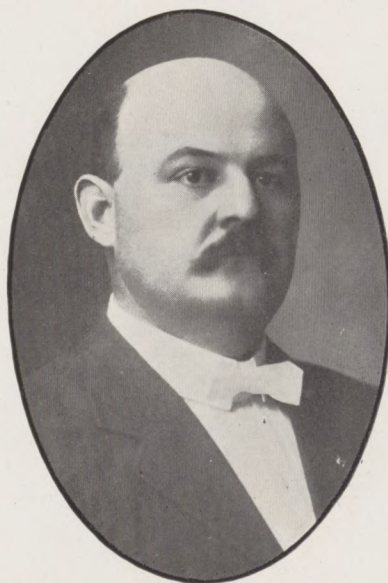
Many daring deeds made him exceedingly popular with his command. At Champion Hill, Jackson, Tinnin Monument, Mechanicsburg, Decatur, Deer Creek, Concord Church and Gypsie he was conspicuous for his courage and his skill as an officer.

He organized and led the body of citizens that first went to Jackson and induced Governor Ames to disarm and disband the negro militia. To Colonel Montgomery as much as to any other leader is due the overthrow of the Republican party in Mississippi and restoration of white supremacy.

He was appointed colonel of the Second Mississippi Regiment in the war with Spain. Since the disbanding of his regiment he has been engaged in the practice of law and in looking after his planting interests.

He is a Knight Templar, Shriner, Knight of Honor, Knight of Pythias, Woodman and member of the American Legion of Honor. He has served in both branches of the Legislature.

ONE of the most distinguished as well as most useful citizens of Edwards, Miss., is Colonel W. A. Montgomery, whose chivalrous spirit, exalted character and kindly nature win the hearts of all who know him. He was born October 18, 1844, and was at Union College, Murfreesboro, Tenn., when the war commenced. He was ordered home by his father when Mississippi seceded from the Union and was among the first volunteers from the State, notwithstanding his father's protest on account of his youth. He joined the Twelfth Mississippi Regiment and went to Virginia for the first year. He was discharged near the end of his first enlistment and returned to Mississippi and joined the cavalry command of General



F. F. Phillips

MR. F. F. PHILLIPS was born in Hancock County, Ky., September 8, 1868. He received his early school advantages in the public schools of that State and later in the public schools of Owensboro, Ky. He began teaching in his fourteenth year in the county of Attala of this State. Later he attended school at Harpersville College, Harpersville, Miss., and afterwards continued teaching in Attala County until 1885. He then gave four years in attending school at University of Virginia, University of Michigan and University of Valparaiso, Ind. After this he returned to Mississippi and was principal of the schools at Pickens for five years. Next he went to Hattiesburg where he was Superintendent of City Schools for five years. In 1902 he resigned this work and organized The Citizens Bank of Hattiesburg and has since been connected in an official capacity with this institution and identified with many of the interests of this prosperous city of the South.

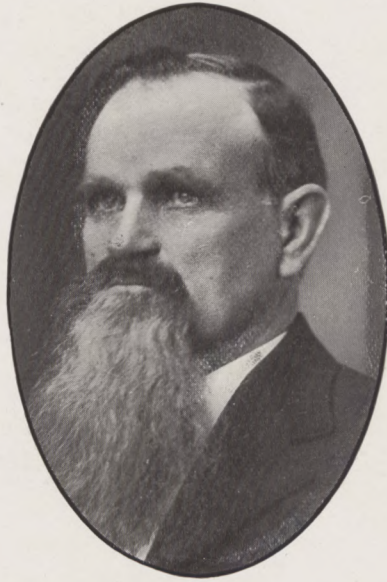


Honorable O. B. Taylor

OSCAR BOMAR TAYLOR was born in Montgomery County, on October 15, 1880. He prepared for College in the Winona High School. In 1897 he entered Mississippi College and graduated there in 1901 with a B. A. degree, being second honor man of his class. At College he took an active part in everything, representing the College at the Chatauqua Contest at Crystal Springs, being captain of the Invincible Military Company and business manager of the College Magazine. He also won the Senior Essay Medal.

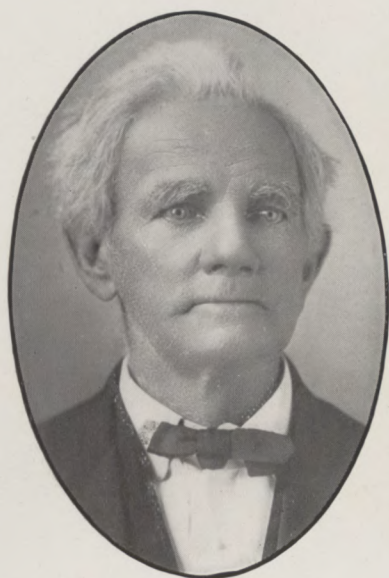
After graduation he taught school several years as principal of Terry Graded School. Then he studied Law at Millsaps College and graduated there in 1906. After being admitted to the bar he located at Jackson, where his home has been ever since.

He is a member of the Second Baptist Church of Jackson, its treasurer, and teacher of Young Men's Baraca Class, also being a member of the Board of Directors of the Y. M. C. A. at Jackson. He is secretary of the Board of Trustees of the State Insane Hospital. In 1909 he became a trustee of Mississippi College. He is probably the youngest member the Board of Trustees has ever had.



Z. Wardlaw

MR. Z. WARDLAW, the subject of this sketch, was born in Warren County, December 22, 1844. He descended from an old and well-known Scotch family. His early education was limited to the common schools, having been cut short by the opening of the war. With the enthusiasm of youth he espoused the cause of the Confederacy, entering as a private in Company B, Twenty-second Mississippi Regiment and serving faithfully until the end. After the war he attended a Business College in New Orleans, La., from which he was graduated in 1866. He then engaged in business in Memphis, Tenn. In 1871 he was married to Miss Laura A. Cook, a native of Mississippi. In 1882 he, with his wife and three children, moved to Utica, Miss., where he has always served faithfully in his church. In all of these years he has been very much interested in Mississippi College and all Baptist enterprises, always extending his hearty support. He has served as a trustee for over twenty-five years.



George Whitfield, D. D.

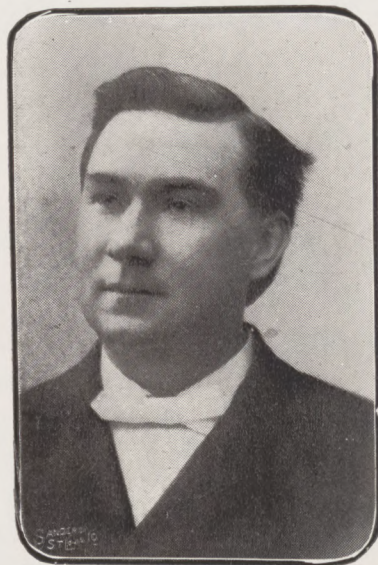
DOCTOR WHITFIELD was born near Clinton, Miss., in 1830. His father was Reverend Benjamin Whitfield, who came from North Carolina to Mississippi in 1823 and who was himself a member of the Board of Trustees from the time the Baptists took charge of the College until his death in 1871. During most of the time he was president of the Board. Dr. George Whitfield lived on the farm and attended country schools in his boyhood and in 1851 was graduated from Columbian University, Washington, D. C. In 1866 he was married to Miss Amelia Hatch. He has four sons, all graduates of Mississippi College, and one daughter, who is a graduate of Hillman College. Doctor Whitfield has been an

active member of the Board of Trustees for the past thirty years. During most of that time he has also been a member of the Board of Ministerial Education. For many years he was secretary of the latter Board and during a part of the time its treasurer also. He supervised the building of two of the minister's cottages on the campus; one of which is called "The Whitfield Cottage," in his honor. He also supervised the building of two professor's residences.

Doctor Whitfield's marriage to Miss Mildred Foster occurred in 1898.

The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him by the Board of Trustees of Mississippi College.

While Doctor Whitfield was a large slave-owner he is a warm friend of the negro race, which he manifests by often preaching to them and taking an interest in them in other ways. He is now seventy-nine years old, but he is vigorous and active; teaches a Sunday School class; is clerk of his church and is rarely absent from church, prayer meeting, Sunday School or the meeting of his district association, or the Baptist State Convention. May the sun of his life set without a cloud to obscure the sky.



W. A. McComb, D. D.

WILLIAM ANDREW McCOMB, son of Doctor H. H. and Mrs. M. J. McComb, was born near Hattiesburg in Perry County, Miss.

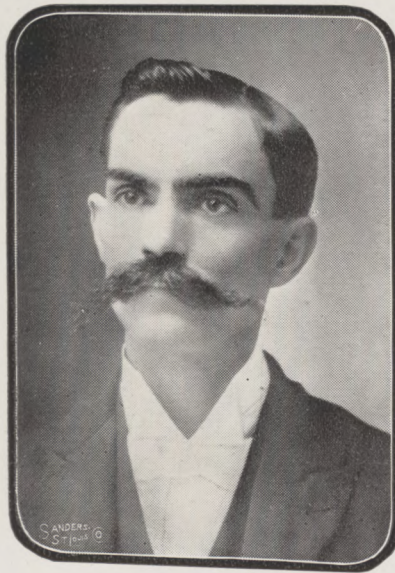
Was graduated from Mississippi College taking B. A. and M. A., captain Mississippi College Rifles, anniversarian Philomathean Society. Attended Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, also Theological Seminaries at Rochester and at Morgan Park, Ill.

Held pastorates at Corinth, Miss.; Eureka Springs, Ark.; Plano, Texas; Crystal Springs, Miss.; Gloster, Miss., and Alexandria, La.

He is now an Evangelist under the Home Mission Board. His ministerial work has always been crowned with marvelous success.

His charming wife was Miss May Willis, of Eureka Springs, Ark. They have two attractive little daughters, Catherine and Agnes, aged respectively thirteen and eleven.

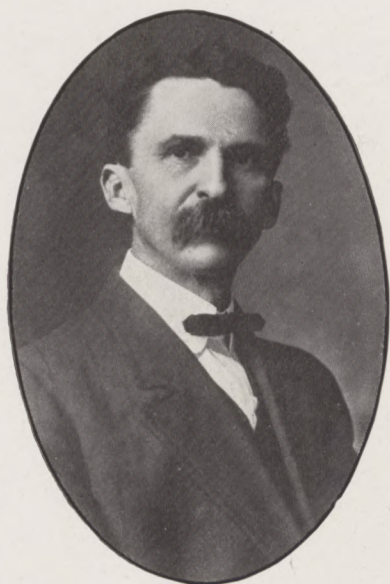
Doctor McComb has been a member of the Board of Trustees since 1903.



Reverend W. J. Derrick

IT WAS in the good old County of Rankin in 1864, on the twenty-ninth day of September, that this trustee of Mississippi College was born. His early life was spent on the farm where he worked until his twenty-second year, when he decided to enter Mississippi College. Here he spent four and one half years, but was providentially prevented from graduating by three months' work in three studies. After leaving Mississippi College he attended The Southern Baptist Theological Seminary for two years. For two years he was pastor of the Baptist Church at Okolona, then of Canton for four. Next he became pastor of the First Baptist Church of Yazoo City, Miss., where he spent six years. While he was there two houses of worship were built, costing \$27,000.00, and a pastor's home, costing \$3,500.00.

He is now at Water Valley, Miss., being pastor of the First Baptist Church there. He has just completed a Sunday School annex, costing \$7,000.00.



J. M. White

MR. J. M. WHITE was born in Lawrence County, Miss., and was the third son of a family of six boys. In the fall of 1880 he entered the A. and M. College, which had just opened its doors for the reception of students. He was graduated with distinction in June, 1884 taking the B. S. degree. Two years later he took the M. S. degree. At this time and for several years thereafter he ate tutorial bread, first as instructor in the Preparatory Department and then as assistant in the Department of English. In 1892 the Board of Trustees of that Institution elected Mr. White to the newly-created chair of History and Civics. He has been a member of the Executive Committee of the Mississippi Historical

Society since its organization in 1898 and has contributed to its publications. He has done graduate work in Rutgers and in the University of Chicago. In 1896 he was married to Miss Mary Ella Hearn of West Point.

Mr. White voluntarily severed his connection with the A. and M. College to engage in business with his father-in law, Mr. S. L. Hearn. Since that time he has shown himself no less efficient as a business man than as a professor of History. He was intrusted with the duties and responsibilities of large business interests, upon the recent death of Mr. Hearn. He is a man of excellent judgment, unquestioned integrity, deep piety, quiet and unassuming manner, liberal in his gifts to Christian work and charitable in word and deed.

His numerous and exacting business duties do not, however, absorb his entire attention, to the neglect of other important duties as a Christian and public-spirited citizen. In 1907 he was appointed by Governor Noel on the Board of Trustees of his Alma Mater, which position he still holds. He has, also, in recent years rendered a noteworthy public service by his intimate connection with numerous activities for the relief of the needy and for the betterment of mankind in general.

Reverend James E. Chapman

JAMES E. CHAPMAN was born in Newton County, Miss., April 29, 1850. He was reared a farmer and still lives on a farm. He was ordained to the work of the ministry in July, 1882, and has been pastor of the Bethel Baptist Church since August, 1883. He was clerk of the Mount Pisgah Association for fifteen years, of the Bay Springs Association for five years and is now corresponding secretary of the General Association of Southeast Mississippi. He has been a trustee of the Baptist Orphanage at Jackson, Miss., for the third term of three years and has served a number of churches as pastor. Among them, Goodhope, fifteen years; Pleasant Hill, fifteen years; Lake, eight years; Hickory, five years, and Liberty, since its organization, about ten years ago. For about five years he was editor and assistant editor of the *Mississippi Baptist*.

He has been faithful to every duty put upon him, and the esteem in which he is held was recently shown by his being elected president of the Board of Trustees of Clarke Memorial College, Newton, Miss.



The Facts That Made Our Faculty Famous

THE firm and famous "Dr. Spot"
Is spotless, as he plans his plot.
With logic, forceful speech and skill,
His points are made in all good will.

His maxims now are hard to beat;
With zeal he often doth repeat.
"Be men"; "Be courteous"; "Be strong";
"Be kind, and others help along."

But stop! Our faithful President
By boys with all but good intent
Was branded with an unjust name.
Let's find one fitting for his fame.

Our "Dutchy" is a good combine
Of Irish, French and German line.
In realm of science quite expert;
In "biz" and Sunday School alert.

"Nichts kommt heraus" (there's nothing in 't);
He laughs and jokes; and, as by dint
Of humor and old-fashioned pluck,
He trusts in work, and not in luck.

A prince of preachers,—Doctor Sproles,
With sympathetic love for souls,
Would reach us all, both class and mass.
His "preps" in Latin scarce do pass.

'Tis true his beard is all goatee;
And under him you'll nicknamed be.
Though "Vet" of Eighteen-sixty-four,
With M. C. boys is old no more.

Embodiment of purity
Is "Ajax." What security!
Athlete he's not, and I do guess
All brutal games he would suppress.

At Tennis, "Sitting," Making "Spiels,"
He's quite a "gun," his second feels.
Now "Rise and Shine" till from afar
You "twinkle, twinkle, little star"

And "Zed" in Math. doth well impart
His knowledge to the seeking heart.
With sparsely humor he'll afford
A chance to "See"—"Go-to-the-board."

When Zed surveys, he wanders far;
We'll try him in our Tug-of-War;
Thus give him chance to "make the Track,"
Since illness, last "meet," kept him back.

"A thing of beauty—joy for e'er"
Says "Pat," who also thinks it fair
That all his pupils "ought to know
Something of Edgar Allen Poe,

Of Wordsworth, Coleridge, Byron, Scott,
Or fit to graduate you are not."
A victor in the spirit realm—
A gift in prayer,—he moves the helm.

Prof. Brunson is unfortunate—
No nickname giv'n to him as yet.
And since he came back from the North
Right "stiff exams" he doth put forth.

With agile gait (he nigh did run)
The Walking Match, but fairly won
O'er Lipsey, Godbold (this one hopp'd);
And Wallace, sick, at half-way stopp'd.

Dear "Zeus" is he who changeth not:
"Young men, this Greek you should have got."
Down goes a zero or a *II*;
Or other sign to signify.

There never *was* a man more strict;
Yet pupil's heart he scarce has prick't.
For with his strictness he is kind;—
The kindest of the very kind.

Mayor Johnson is of gen'ral fame;
In school, in town, in sports the same.
In French, or German, or in "Kirk,"
'Tis nothing else than real hard work.

Now Berry, too, has no nickname;
Yet bears a name that hath no shame.
A good man,—truly good is he,
As sounds his mistress' melody.

Prof. Weathersby 'twould surely seem
Is struggling hard, and yet upstream.
His vim, good will and enterprise
Will some day win him quite a rise.

Prof. Wallace oft would break the jaw
With biggest words. He states "the law":
"Go-Forward," as o'er all the preps
He rules with firm but gentle steps.

And Godbold's *always* doing stunts;—
Must be because a wife he hunts.
In Jennings Hall he hath full sway;
Anticipates the nuptial day.

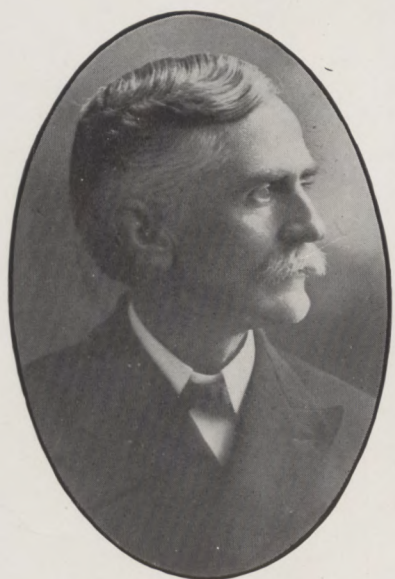
He shines in most he undertakes,
And very seldom makes mistakes.
For him a future we bespeak;—
A useful man whom men will seek.

H. H.





The Faculty

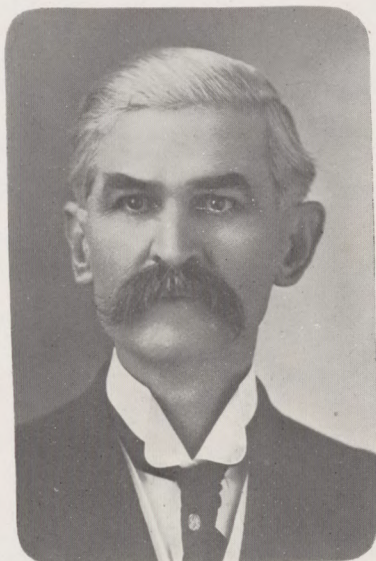


Doctor W. T. Lowrey

DOCTOR LOWREY was a very natural country boy, with that exuberance of spirit that led him "possum" hunting at night after having picked cotton all day. His first overpowering ambition was to be an ox driver, to own a double team and make two dollars per day hauling for the public. Later, he heard a lawyer make an eloquent speech and his ambition turned to Law. This aspiration remained with him and was his guiding star until near the close of his last year in College. Then came his life struggle. He believed himself called to preach the gospel and he laid his life on the altar. After a course of three and a half years in the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary he became president of Blue Mountain Female College and for more than thirteen years guided that Institution in its steady advancement.

He left B. M. F. C. to become president of Mississippi College, in September, 1897. He at once began to see visions and to dream dreams of "Greater Mississippi College." His visions are now taking definite form and are becoming public. With the support of Mississippi Baptists, who have never yet failed him in an enterprise, we predict for Mississippi College a most glorious future. In connection with his heavy duties as an educator he has through all the years done much preaching. Personally, he is gentle, has a keen sense of justice and in honor prefers another.

The Faculty—Continued



ALGERNON JASPER AVEN, M.A., *Professor of Latin.*

A. B., University of Mississippi, 1884, A. M., *ibid.*, 1889; Principal of Coles Creek Academy, 1884-85; Principal of Winona Male Academy, 1885-89; Professor of English, Mississippi College, 1889-90; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, summers of 1894 and 1895.



PORTER WALKER BERRY, M.A., *Professor of Physics and Assistant in Mathematics.*

B. S., Mississippi College; M. A., Mississippi College; Principal Hickory High School, 1903; Principal Ackerman High School, 1906; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, Summer Terms, 1907, 1908.

The Faculty—Continued

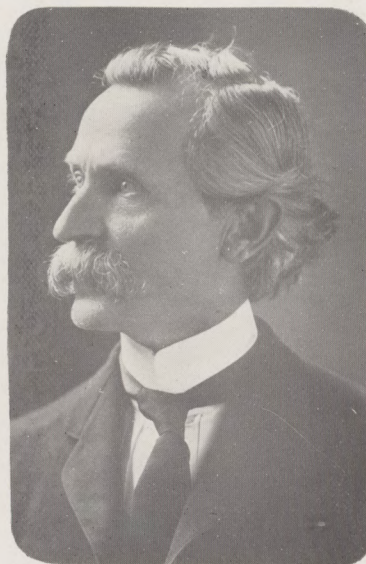


G. H. BRUNSON, B.A., M.A., *Professor of History and Economics.*

B. A., Mississippi College, 1894; Principal Hebron High School; Principal Lexington High School; M. A., Mississippi College, 1900; Principal Preparatory Department of Mississippi College; M. A., University of Chicago; will obtain Ph. D. from Columbia University of New York City on presentation of thesis.

PAT HENRY EAGER, M.A., *Professor of English and Literature.*

A. B., Mississippi College, 1877, M. A., *ibid.*, 1878; Professor of Mathematics, *ibid.*, 1878-82; President of Brownsville Female College, Tennessee, 1882-87; Professor of English in Baylor College, Texas, 1887-90; Professor of Philosophy in the University of Mississippi, 1890-91; President of Baylor College, 1891-94; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, Summer Term, 1899.



The Faculty—Continued



EGDAR GODBOLD, B.S., *Professor of Zoology,
Botany and Geology.*

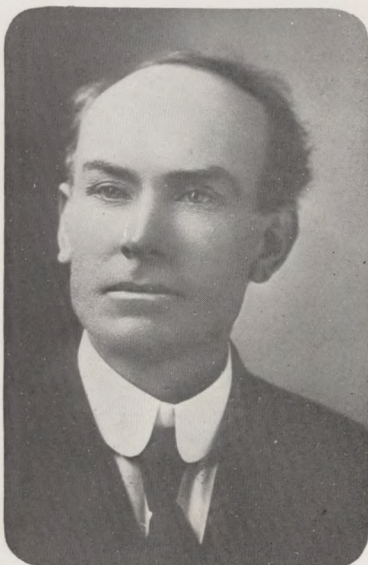
Principal Lawrence County High School,
1905-07; Graduate Student Chicago University,
1907-08.

JOHN L. JOHNSON, JR., M.A., *Professor of
Modern Languages.*

A. B., University of Mississippi; M.A.,
Mississippi College, 1902; Tutor of Mathematics
University of Mississippi, 1895; President
of Hearn Academy, 1896; Superintendent of
Jackson, Georgia, Public Schools, 1899; Prin-
cipal of Columbus, Georgia, High School, 1901;
Vice-President of Hillman College; President of
Hillman College, 1906; Student of University
of Berlin and of University of Paris.



The Faculty—Continued



MURRAY LATIMER, M.A., *Professor of Greek.*

A. B. and B. S., Mississippi College, 1897;
M. A., *ibid.*, 1898; Student of University of
Chicago, Summer Terms, 1898-1900.

JOHN WILLIAM PROVINE, M.A., Ph.D., *Pro-
fessor of Natural Science.*

B. S., University of Mississippi, 1888; A. M.,
ibid., 1890; Ph. D., Goettingen, 1892; Fellow
in Chemistry, University of Mississippi, 1888-90,
Chairman of the Faculty of Mississippi College,
1895-97; President, 1897-98.

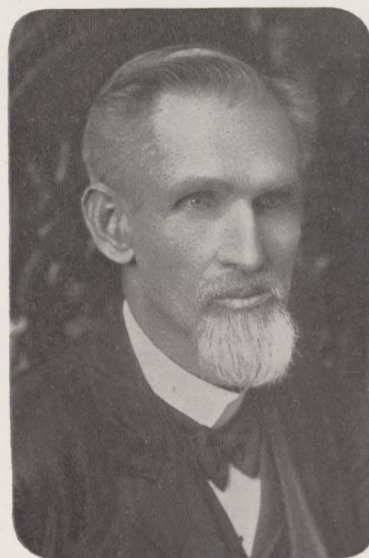


The Faculty—Continued



JAMES MADISON SHARP, B.A., *Professor of Mathematics.*

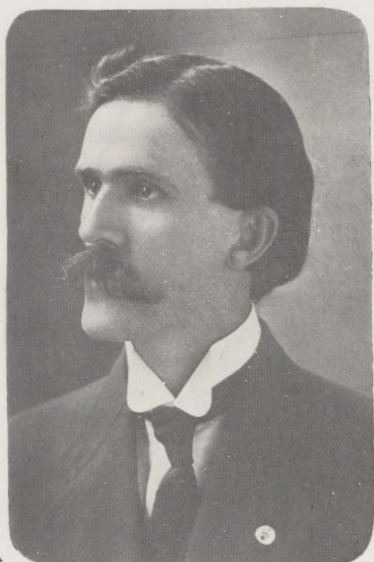
A. B., University of Mississippi, 1875; Principal of Live Oak School, Colorado County, Texas, 1875-76; First Assistant, Peabody School, Summit, Mississippi, 1876-77; Principal of McCarthy and Jefferson Schools, New Orleans, Louisiana, 1877-80; Principal of McComb City High Schools 1880-82; Principal of Preparatory and Commercial Schools, Mississippi College, 1882-90; Principal of Capital Commercial College, 1890-93.



HENRY F. SPROLES, D.D., *Professor of Bible and Assistant in Latin.*

Southern Baptist Theological Seminary; D.D., Mississippi College.

The Faculty—Continued



J. T. WALLACE, M.A., *Principal Preparatory Department.*

B. S., University of Mississippi; M. A., University of Mississippi; Principal Louisville High School; Principal Tupelo High School.

W. H. WEATHERSBY, M.A., *Assistant Professor of English.*

A. B., Mississippi College; M. A., Mississippi College; Principal Tylertown High School, 1901; Principal Little Springs High School, 1901-05; Institute Summer Schools, 1902-04; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, Summer Term, 1907-08.



Lights of Life

I KNOW I live, but cannot see
The depths of nature dark,
For I am blind with fleshly veil,
So, oft I miss the mark.
I know rich blessings will arise
For all, in light of Sacrifice.

Though sins pour forth from out my soul,
As dew pours forth from earth;
Though they like vapors upward rise,
From miasmatic birth;
Yet sin and hell and all, in sooth,
Must vanish in the light of Truth.

Though these bring clouds to congregate,
And gloom delights of life;
Though for a moment pure they seem,
With poison they are rife;
Yet Spirit's touch removes all strife,
And fills the soul with light of Life.

I hear the harmonies of skies,
From sphere to sphere they ring,
Re-echoing bliss from heights serene,
While rapturous joys they bring.
And in my soul I clearly see
My deeds in light of Memory.

I see the angels, wings outstretched—
Their star-lit wings which gleam—
They look like Morning's radiant glow,
Or sheen of crystal stream.
And in this view appears my duty,
Reflected in the light of Beauty.

I, immense wonders also see;
I scan the scroll of fate,
Whereon with God's own hand is writ
My past and future state.
The time is come, the day, the hour,
To see the truth in light of Power.

My stay on earth is ending fast,
My sands will soon be run,
I cannot hinder nor retard,
"My night feeds on my sun."
I'll live this life of soul and sense,
In light of strict Obedience.

A. J. A.



SENIOR

Senior Class

Colors

Green and White

Motto

Merito solo

Officers

VICTOR BERNARD MONTGOMERY	President
ORA OLIVER BENNETT	Vice-President
LAWRENCE TYNDALE LOWREY	Secretary
EVERETT F. GREENE	Historian
ERNEST HOMER WHITE	Prophet
HERBERT HAYWOOD	Poet

ARRINGTON, J. B., B.S. . . . Brookhaven, Miss.
"Quando ullum inveniemus parem."

Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, Lincoln! Hurrah for Lincoln County! Jim was discovered in Lincoln! About seventeen miles out of Cobbs, the city of the two stores, this singular specimen was found. We have conclusive proof that he is the only "Gem" of this species which has been unearthed in Mississippi. By a special decree of the County Superintendent he was permitted to go to



school near Brookhaven. They soon told him he would have to go to M. C., which he entered accordingly in 1903, and he is one of the few that were preps that session who had stickability enough to stay for the tournament of Seniorhood. He's a jim-dandy fellow all right, and the prophecy read at a senior reception predicted a great success for him. He is a member of the Senior Football and Baseball teams.





BACKSTROM, W. F., B.A. . . . Richton, Miss.

"And though ye kill my hope, not yet my love."

—Tennyson.

New Year's resolutions are seldom kept, but doubtless such had its genesis when this handsome, well-developed son of Mississippi made his appearance. "Billy" was dug out of the quarry in Perry County, January 1st, 1884, severed from the block of ignorance in the public schools, carved into form at the Poplarville High School, and to Mississippi College was given the distinguished honor of the final polishing. His timidity and meek disposition will make him a most excellent henpecked husband and we are constrained to believe that he will be the first member of the Class of '09 to try "double harness." He is the "stand-patter" of the Class. Some claim that his shoes are number fourteen, but we believe



they are only number twelve. Future: Mississippi Supreme Judge. Glee Club, '07; Secretary "Five Hundred" Club, '07; President Annual Association, '09; President Hermenians, '09; Varsity Football, '09; Senior Football; Business Manager M. C. Magazine, '09; Manager Basketball, '09; Bar Association; Hermenian Anniversarian.

BENNETT, O. O., B.S. . . . Hattiesburg, Miss.

I never courted friends or fame.—Landor.

"Miss Ora" sounds no horn to herald his fame. As the gentle breeze woos melodies from the strings of an Aeolian harp, so does his placid smile calm a troubled heart and set to vibrating chords of exquisite response. It is a fact, though hardly credible, that he fought his way through the public schools of what is now Forrest County and afterwards snatched a sheepskin from the Hattiesburg High School. It was then that he received the impression as if by wireless telegraphy that he owed Mississippi College the honor of his presence. Consulting his compass he lit out up the G. & S. I. track and was joyously received here by a committee from the Hermenians, and he was soon cinched as one of their number. His modesty and unassuming manner combine to make him a general favorite. Vice-President of

Senior Class; Hermenian Third Orator; Manager Senior Baseball.





CLIETT, J. D., B.A. Pheba, Miss.

With Shakespeare's manhood at a boy's mild heart.
—Rossetti.

Israel's shepherd king and sweet singer, David, son of Jesse, carried a name never to grow old. The parents of our Jesse David must have been meditating on the Psalmist when naming him who was born in Palestine, Clay County, Mississippi, in 1886. And while we do not hear of his having been armor-bearer to a Saul, a Philistine Goliath-slayer or a vehicle for expression of Holy Writ, yet it is true that he battled with problems in the Pheba High School and overcame the Goliaths of the textbooks in Mississippi College, where he entered in 1905 as a Freshman. Record: Senior Football; Philo. Third Orator, '09; Theological First Orator, '09; distinction. Chief Characteristic, Reticence. We bespeak for Jesse a bright and useful future as a minister of the Gospel.



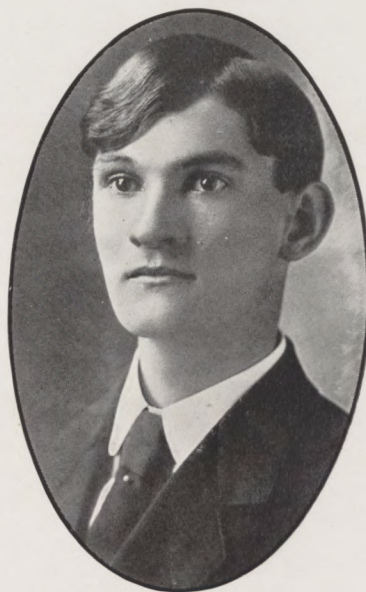
COLEMAN, F. M., B.A. Utica, Miss.

"Per angusta ad augusta."

Who said an April shower, like an old lady's dance, is soon over? Behold this brawny, brown, brainy man for whom this sketch is prepared and see if your opinion doesn't change! Whether he rained down in Copiah County or drifted there from some of the surrounding hills we are uncertain. Suffice it to say he was found there one April morning in 1888, just after a freshet. There he spent his goslinghood, paddling around with the other web-footed animals of his species. However, he has by his earnest efforts made rapid progress up to the present. Now we find him a first-class man, after



M. C. has almost exhausted her energy for the past four years in the process. He will teach two years and then become an amputator of limbs. Class Baseball, '07, '08, '09; Class Football, '09; Second Orator Philo., '09; President B. Y. P. U., '09; Secretary Y. M. C. A.; Delegate to Students' Conference, Ruston, Louisiana.





GREEN, E. F., B.A.

Crystal Springs

*His life was gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him, that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, "This was a man."*—

Shakespeare.

December 25, 1885, dawned clear and cool, so Green decided to put in his appearance as a Christmas gift. This important event took place about nine miles west of Crystal Springs. At the age of six he entered a public school, where he remained for several years. But the biggest step of his life was when he entered Mississippi College, which he did in 1903. He was out of school the next session, but entered again in 1905 and has earned a reputation as one of the best workers in the Class. His chief characteristic is his unsophisticated garrulity in the presence of femininity. His pose for the Senior Football line-up has caused a deal of comment and is accordingly reproduced herewith.



HAYWOOD, HERBERT, Ph.B.

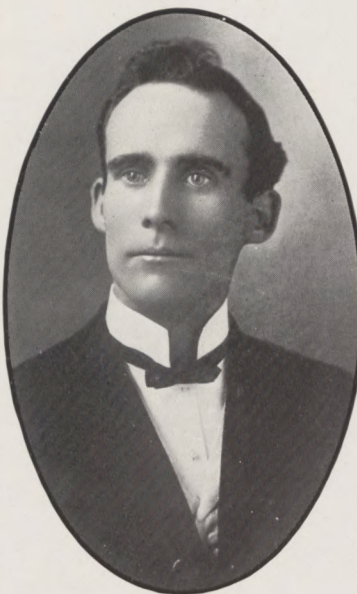
Clinton

"Man—what a singular phenomenon."—Pascal.

On a beautiful September morn in 1877, rosy, silver-fingered Aurora burst forth in all her splendor on a Midland County village (England), to light it up in all its picturesque beauty. But she had to meet a star which was destined to excel her in all her radiant glory; for at this time Herbert first opened his eyes on this mundane sphere. From his earliest youth his visions and ambitions were of America; so in 1898, after four or five year's preparation, he turned his face westward and in due time arrived in the New World. Prior to his entrance in Mississippi College as a Junior in



1907 he had attended Mt. Hermon School, Mass., Bethel College, Ky., and Hall-Moody Institute, Tenn. He is a good theologian with strong convictions. By his ceaseless energy and untiring zeal we may predict for him great success as a preacher of the Gospel. Captain Track Athletics, '09; Senior Poet; Winner Ministerial Student Reading Prize, '09; Theological Anniversarian, '09; President Student Volunteer Movement.





HUFF, J. K., B.A.

Bay Springs

"Materiam superabat opus."

On the morning of April 30, 1886, the town of Sylvarena, Miss., was made to reverberate with the praises of its youngest citizen, James Knox Huff, sung by none other than the youthful prodigy himself. His mother thought him beautiful, his father thought him ugly and his little sister thought him funny, but as to which was right will always remain a matter of conjecture. His early life was spent in Sylvarena, where he attended the High School. At sixteen he was sent to a boarding school at Harpersville and after two years' training there he was thought ready for Mississippi College, which he entered the following fall. The next year he dropped out and devoted his time to training the youth of the land, and newspaper work. In 1907 he again entered Mississippi College. He has completed the four years' work in three years. Mighty Haag



Baseball Team, '08; Class Treasurer, '09; Class Football, '09; President Hermenians, '09; Vice-President Bar Association, '09; Senior Baseball; First Orator Hermenians, '09; Tennis Team, '09; Art Editor L'ALLEGRO, '09.

LOWREY, L. T., B.S.

Blue Mountain

"The first years of man must make provision for the last."

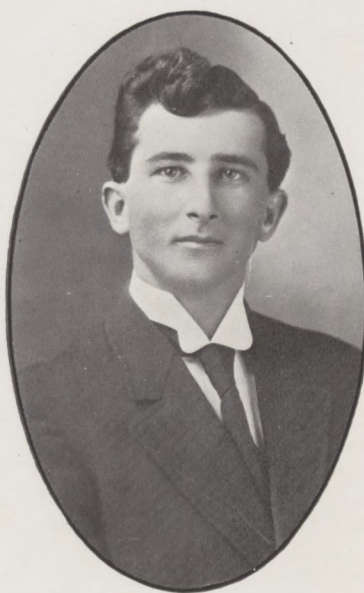
In the year of 1888, on the fourteenth day of August, this jovial youth first began to exercise his powers of observation in the region of Blue Mountain, Miss. By his very birth, therefore, he is an August member. In every phase of College work he has taken an active part, winning for himself a place worthy of mention in all, and Jupiter now bids Triton to arise from the waves and announce to the world the entrance of another hero. For truly he has done the "stunts" of a Cæsar. "Cluke" has also been successful in making friends among both sexes, especially with one of the



fair ones at Hillman. His record in the classroom has been an excellent one. He is noted as a Tennis "shark," having held the championship in both doubles and singles every session since he entered Mississippi College. Here is his past and let us judge his future by it. Captain Sophomore Baseball, '07; Jennings Hall Baseball, '08; Senior



Baseball, '09; Senior Football, '09; Tennis Championship, singles and doubles, '07-'08-'09; Secretary-Treasurer Tennis Club, '08; Manager Tennis Club, '09; President Tennis Association, '07; President Y. M. C.A., '09; President Sophomore Class, '07; Literary Editor L'ALLEGRO, '09; President B. Y. P. U., '09; President Mississippi Heights Club, '08; Critic Philos., '09; Special Distinction.



MAY, F. H., Ph.B.

Rayborn

"Seek not every quality in one individual."

—Chinese Proverb.

By careful research and from facts gathered from various sources we found this specimen was born in 1884, at Bogue Chitto, Pike County, and that he received his rudiments of education at the Bogue Chitto High School. He next entered Tylertown High School, but was again found to be a hopeless case and left without finishing. In the fall of 1904 he entered Mississippi College and for five years he has been a student without ever losing sight of that "dip" in the vague future before him. Fred is a good orator and is noted as a "forty-two" player. He announces that he is not going to let his development be in a limited way, but intends to cultivate his talent as a charmer of the fair ones, now that he has a fair knowledge of books. He intends to teach awhile and then study Law. Fall Orator Her-



menians, '06-'07; Member Bar Association, '09.

MEASELES, J. F., Ph.B.

Morton

This particular case of Measeles began his career August 2, 1885, in Scott County. However, he is not a hopeless case. After getting a taste of Harperville College, Ludlow High School and Pulaski High School he decided that Mississippi College was the place for him, where he landed in '05. He became very contagious with the boys and especially with the girls. John is one of the most popular boys in school. He has the habit of making everybody happy and when he laughs he can be heard almost a block. Of books there may be some things John "can't know," but who doubts his quick eye and effective stroke when the contest is becoming exciting on the ball field. He has taken part



in many phases of College life and is one of the best orators in school. He intends to attend the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary next session and later to become a great preacher. Varsity Baseball, '07-'08, '08-'09; Class Baseball, '06-'07, '07-'08, '08-'09; Manager Junior Baseball, '07-'08; Senior Football, '08-'09; Winner in Bible Reading Contest, '09; Bar Association, '07-'08; Herald Fall Orations, '08; President Philo. Society, '09; Winner of Hewitt Medal, '07-'08; Philo. Anniversarian, '09; Chautauqua Representative, '08-'09.





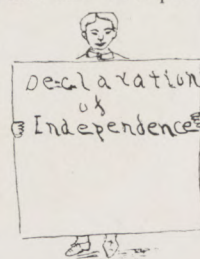
MORGAN, TROY,, B.A.

Saltillo

*"If still she loves thee, hoard that gem,
'Tis worth thy vanish'd diadem."*—Byron.

There appeared at Saltillo, Lee County, 1885, a star destined to shine in the glory of a firm, capacious mind. Hope enchanted, smiled and waved her golden hair as Troy creditably worked his way through the Saltillo, Ripley and Booneville High Schools. In 1904 he entered Mississippi College as Freshman, leaving the impress of his own peculiar style on everything he undertook. Then he was out a year and again this intense young man continued history-making in "The Old Reliable." He is noted for his influence over the ladies when he assumes his best clothes and most pleasing air. He has made a fair record in the classroom and has been heard from on the athletic field. We expect great things from him. He graduates with distinction. Record: Junior and Senior Baseball; Hermenian; Secretary Athletic Association, '07-'08; Pres-

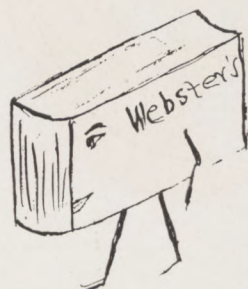
ident '08-'09; Bar Association; Magazine Staff, '08-'09.



VICTOR, BERNARD MONTGOMERY, B.A. . . Yazoo City

*"'Tis knowledge gained on every hand,
Which forms the wisdom of the land."*—Anonymous.

The population of Pickens, Miss., was increased about five per cent by the arrival of "Vic," in January, 1890, and his first scholastic victories were won there. He was graduated from Yazoo City High School in the spring of 1906 and entered Mississippi College as Sophomore in the autumn of the same year. Although one of our youngest Seniors his record is the highest in the Class and the esteem in which he is held was shown by his being unanimously elected Class President. Always afraid he's going to fail in his studies and did



actually make as low as 98 in Junior Deutsch. Junior novels and Senior receptions are his chief delights. Is especially noted for his famous "air stroke" in tennis. Secretary Hermenians, '07; Vice-President Juniors, '08; Senior President, '09; Second Orator Hermenians, '09, Literary

Editor L'ALLEGRO, '09; Tennis Team, '09; Bar Association; Secretary Athletic Association; Hermenian Critic; Special Distinction.





O'NEAL, J. H., B.S. Pelahatchie

"A man is never too old to learn."—Middleton.

Step up one and all and have a look at "Johnny," the abnormal product of Leake County. His uncanny roar was first heard soon after the close of the Civil War. The first attempt to alleviate his ignorance was made at the Ludlow High School, but evidently they became discouraged and ran him away, for he never finished there. His father having heard of the wonderful work Mississippi College was doing decided he would send Johnny there. He arrived in 1905. It was an almost hopeless case, but M. C. has done well by him. After his Junior year he dropped out one year, but came back the next and is now ready to take his departure as one of the Class of '09. He is one of our best orators. He intends to study Law. Record: Philo.; Bar Association; Vice-President Rankin Co. Club, '09; Secretary Philo. Society, '06-'07; President B. Y. P. U., '09; Junior Baseball, '06-'07; Senior Baseball, '09.



SARTIN, BENNETT, B.S. Brookhaven

I only ask that fortune send

A little more than I shall spend.—Holmes.

Bennett was born at Brookhaven, Miss., January 26, 1890, which date has not yet become a National holiday. He attended the High School of his native town and graduated there in 1906. In the following fall he entered Mississippi College and is now a possessor of a "sheepskin" from that College. He is noted principally for "buttin' in" on Pat Henry, when that worthy is soaring high in literary criticism, to ask some fool question. Although his name and motto are B. Sartin, he is a very "unsartin" quantity with a "horse that shies,"



when a "graceful" is by his side. He says with the poet, "I would not have the horse I drive so fast that folks must stop and stare." He intends to study medicine and has bright prospects before him as a physician. Secretary Hermenian Society, '07-'08; Tennis Association, '07-'08; Alternate for State Oratorical Contest, '09; Class Sport, '09; President Hermenian Society, '08-'09.





STUBBLEFIELD, A. G., B.S. Beasley, Texas

"Live pure, speak right, right wrong, follow the King."
—Tennyson.

It was in the year of 1884, about February 24th, near the source of "Raccoon" hollow, fifteen miles east of Yazoo City that "Stub" came to light. After receiving his elementary education in the free schools of Yazoo County he spent three years in the Hattiesburg High School. Later he entered Mississippi College as a Sophomore, and after reaching his present height of distinction he has been known to give several lengthy lectures that it is better to "Crawl" than never to get there at all. You will notice from the date given above that the A. G. S. has been doing a large and systematic business for a long time. However, it has only been within the last three years that the present branch to "Loisville" has been completed and many prophesy that it will become the main line. President Junior Class, '08; Secretary and Treas-



urer Tennis Association, '09; Art Editor L'ALLEGRO, '08; Member H. H. S. Club; Editor-in-Chief of L'ALLEGRO, '09; Distinction.

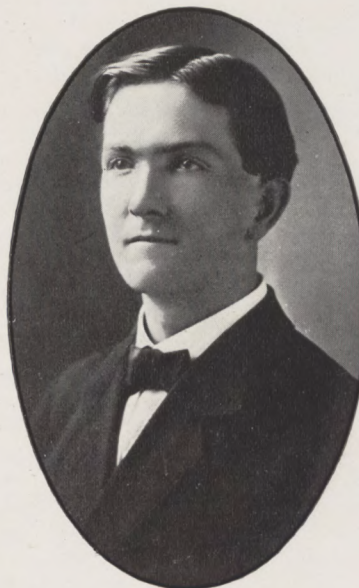
TAYLOR, J. M., B.S. Monterey

"He had a rustic woodland air."—Wordsworth.

"Matt" first bestirred his brains about problems of life on April 25, 1887. His early life was not unlike that of the average country boy. Very early in life he entered the high schools of his county and later attended the Briar Hill High School. In the fall of '05 he entered Mississippi College as a Sophomore, having been a student of the College, with the exception of one year, since that time. In this period of his life a wonderful growth has been made. He has learned all the ways of town now and his highest ambition is to live in a city. He is noted for the scarcity of his thoughts, especially when he is questioned in the class-



room on Psychology and Metaphysics in general. However, he has done good service in helping us out in some of our Class contests. From present prospects he will have a wife in the near future. Class Baseball, '06-'07, '08-'09; Marshal Philo. Society, '07; Senior Football, '08-'09.





TROTTER, H. E., B.A. Hattiesburg
"He is mighty in strength and wisdom."—Wordsworth.

As the astronomers in the year 1889 were searching for new stars they failed to notice one tiny satellite in a small town of Tennessee, but soon "Sis" began to play "bawl" and then they found him. He has now developed into the star athlete of the school. He has taken part in every intercollegiate baseball and football game that Mississippi College has played in the last three years and has always been a chief "stunt doer." Also in tennis and track he has no small ability. His record in the classroom has been an enviable one. He rises every morning in time for the second period recitation and during exam. week he gets up for breakfast. Will eat anything that is set before him. Record: Field Captain of Varsity Football, '07-'08; Class Baseball, '07-'08-'09; Captain Class Baseball, '09; Class Football, '06-'07-'08; Manager Class Football, '08; Tennis Team, '07; Tennis Championship, Doubles, '08; Vice-



President Athletic Association, '07; Captain Varsity Football, '07; Track Team, '09; Varsity Baseball, '07-'08; Captain Varsity Baseball, '09; Special Distinction.

VANDEBURG, W. P., B.A. Water Valley
"I do not doubt that there is more in myself than I have supposed."—Whitman.

On December 14, 1885, at Reynolds, Panola County, Miss., Phonso began his growth to manhood and he succeeded beautifully in that stunt, seeing that he now enjoys the distinction of having the wherewith to tip the scales beyond the two hundred pound mark. William P. Vandenburg, alias "Vandy," received the rudiments of his education from the rural schools of his native county and from the Water Valley High School at Water Valley, Miss. He next entered an apprenticeship in the railroad shops. After two years there he did



what all wise boys do—came to Mississippi College, where, in consequence of five years' work, he is now an "omnibus." Phonso brought with him when he came, a smile that won't rub off and the fellow that would not give a quarter to hear him laugh has no artistic sensibility about him.



Class Football, '06-'07-'08; Glee Club, '07-'08; Quartette, '09; President Bar Association, '09; Local Editor Magazine, '09; President Philo. Society, '09; President B. Y. P. U., '09; First Orator Philo. Society, '09.



WEBB, H. D., B.S.

Banner

*"That man that hath a tongue, I say is no man
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman."*

—Shakespeare.

This is Dero. Pause and take a look at him. He was blown into the universe about 1888, at Banner, Miss. It was the blow that almost killed father, but he decided after he had given Dero the public school advantages of Banner to send him to Mississippi College in the hope of his being changed for the better. It was in the fall of '04 that he joined us, and for five straight years he has been a student of Mississippi College. He is noted for his athletic attainment, having played on the Varsity Basketball Team for the last two years and on his Class Baseball Team for the last three years. In Track and Football he also has a good record. In addition to this, notoriety has come to him as a charmer of the fair ones. Record: Class Baseball Team, '06-'07, '07-'08, '08-'09; Vice-President Sophomore



Class, '06-'07; Varsity Basketball, '07-'08, '08-'09; Herald Philos. '09; Senior Football, '08-'09; Captain Class Football, '08-'09.

WHITE, E. H., B.S.

Lena

*"Lands he can measure, terms and tides presage,
And e'en the story runs that he can gauge:
In arguing too, the parson owns his skill;
For e'en though vanquished, he can argue still."*

—Goldsmith.

It was on October 11, 1885, that "Doc" first faced the world. He is the product of evolution from a Scott County tow head. In due time he became a rollicking, good-natured, hard-headed boy spending his time "chunking birds" and attending the public schools. Later he entered the Lena High School, of Lena, Miss. He graduated here in the spring of 1905 and was immediately elected to their Faculty for the following year. He entered Mississippi College in 1907 and his record has been one of brilliance, industry and high moral stamina. In the classroom his standing is excellent and on the athletic field as well he has won a place



for himself. He is noted for his argumentative capacity and will argue as long as anyone will stand against him. We predict a splendid

future for him in Law. He graduates with special distinction. Junior Football Team, '07-'08; Manager Varsity Football, '08-

'09; Senior Baseball; Critic Hermenian Society; Class Prophet; President Hermenian Society; Exchange Editor Magazine, '08-'09.



Senior History

THE first point in the annals of time at which a definite beginning of this authentic Class, as an organized body of students, can be determined is at the moment of the great migration. Just as the eruption of the Teutonic tribes into the Roman Empire in the fifth century after Christ marks the commencement of an entirely new era in modern Europe, so does this great invasion of unknown knowledge seekers form the first landmarks in the beginning of its course.

There was a union formed of these immigrants soon after this migration and it has since been known as the Class of '09. It entered on the pursuit of knowledge with a sure and joyous instinct, however, at times buffeted and puzzled by the seemingly insurmountable assignments and oftentimes becoming weary of the quest. In view of the fact that at times the path was apparently stony and mountainous, in view of the fact that some were terror stricken lest before they should reach the goal the time of nuptial ceremonies would cease and while there were still others who, for various reasons have fallen one by one by the wayside, yet there has been a goodly number to overcome the trials and labors. While there were times during the course in which obstacles were numerous and difficult to suppress, yet they were only preparatory for the enjoyment that follows where the path will lead through peaceful valleys strewn with happiness and blessing.

The Class soon learned the important fact that there is strength in union and harmonious concord; that to obtain things with self as an end is not the highest motive, but to have a fellow feeling and interest for all students as well as Class matters. Such being the prevailing stimulus, has been largely the secret of the progress which the Class has made. Also from a vivifying contact with various studies there has been derived that new and mighty impulse known as intellectual achievement. Though there have been none to prove the exact point of infinity or to distinguish themselves as *II* computers, nor speak real fluently in Greek and Latin, yet the record of some along these lines will compare favorably with any who have heretofore traveled along the same path.

Since the beginning of the Class there has been great enthusiasm manifested in all forms of athletics. Until this year the Class has furnished a majority of all Varsity athletes and the banner as a class has been floating triumphantly in all College sports, but to its sad disappointment, '09 suffered a defeat this year in Class Football. However, this is a valuable lesson to the Class as well as to the individual members, namely: the ability to endure defeat.

This short duration and great accomplishment is but a beginning as compared with what the future has in store for each individual. As to what this shall be we will turn to the prophet with the sincere belief that it will far exceed this.

HISTORIAN.

Senior Prophecy

IN MAKING this prophecy it is not my desire to exaggerate or prevaricate. Nor do I feel that the realm of prophecy is a vague and mystic one, but one of reality and intelligence. So in order to set before you the future greatness of the Class of '09, in as much as prophecy is real, I must first find firm ground on which to stand.

Our record in the past has been one of brilliance and superiority. In every phase of College work we have excelled and have been not only preparing ourselves for life, but have been living, loving and enjoying the pleasant association of our fellowmen.

Let thanks be given to the Fates that we were not born under such inauspicious omens as were the Ancients, the men of Medieval times or even our immediate forefathers. To us all their problems sink into insignificance. Standing on life's high stage, supported by the three great pillars, principle, power and progress, we can see through them into the glorious future. Here will the great minds of the Class of '09 snatch from the subtleties and misgivings of the past those profound truths which are now only conjectures, inauguration will spread her gigantic pinions comprehending the stupendous course of nature and the magnificence of the proportions of the Universe. The perfection of the great election theory will be but a revelation of the power of a Divine Creator.

Among our number can be found representatives of all the noble callings of life. Whether it be the man who tills the soil or the man who carries the Gospel, all is done in the name of humanity.

Out on the sea of our destiny we are not sailing under sealed orders, but our fate like an open scroll is before us if we but read. Necessitated? Creatures of circumstance? No. Why need a man spend his time in such ineffective babble? We settled that question while we were still wearing sailor collars, nay more, some of us had pretty good ideas about such foolishness while we were sloshing milk on our bibs to see which way it would run. We have all agreed that time is too precious to spend in theorizing, therefore, don't expect to become acquainted with a class of dreamers. We spent all the time we had for such as that when youthful love first stole into our hearts and made us feel that unless the present object of our affections was won, all was lost.

We soon are to start out from College in search of material out of which an edifice in memory of the Class of '09 is to be built. In this search the world is our province. When the search has been completed and the snows of many winters have fallen on our heads hither will we journey with all the precious treasures drawn from life's experience, dump them into a pile, greet each other, tell of all the trials as well as the successes that have come to the Class of '09. Then all will set to work to build that great memorial structure for the material of which all life has been spent. Which finished we first admire and then leave to our successors, thence beyond the River Styx we go, "Gone but not forgotten." "By their deeds ye shall know them."

PROPHET.

Senior Poem

We reflect:

'Tis the end of a glorious task, and look back
To the days both of mirth and of sadness combined.
We recall when Old Venus did rise; little lack
Was of love, of droll fun; and the Graces were kind.
Among struggles of soul, and the errors that grieved;
To assuage all the sorrow, the "Fair Maid of Perth,"
With the strains of the minstrels, and birds that relieved.
Now in contrast was Hercules striding the earth.
The triumphant in physical realms have display'd
That with victors in mental, true greatness will go,
If combined with the moral, in splendor array'd;
And who trusteth in strength with the burden will grow.

'Tis the time

For a choice; not as instruments look we around.
Yet it is: For the oak from the acorn did spring;
And the winds from the north did the stalwart oak ground;
To produce us some bulwarks, and branches, where sing
To all Nature the message that storms, also Hope,
Do make men. And the nourisher—Strength—doth protect
The blithe charmer of men. In his effort to cope
With the strong, man hath might; so he stands up erect.
In his strength is a power,—the gentlest of all,
Which, if foster'd, will bear him the fruitage of hope.
Man bestows, and all worth and true beauty doth fall,
On him giving the gentlest a place in his scope.

We go forth

In this Tenderness, beauteous blossom of Strength;
In her arms there is courage and fruition great.
From thy face, O mysterious Venus, at length
The calm fears yet unstifled shall yield precious freight.
We are greater than circumstance; forward we look.
On and up; for the power is ours to create;
With the patience of Love as a stream from the brook,
And through Nature's best gifts, safely mould human Fate.

We bequeath

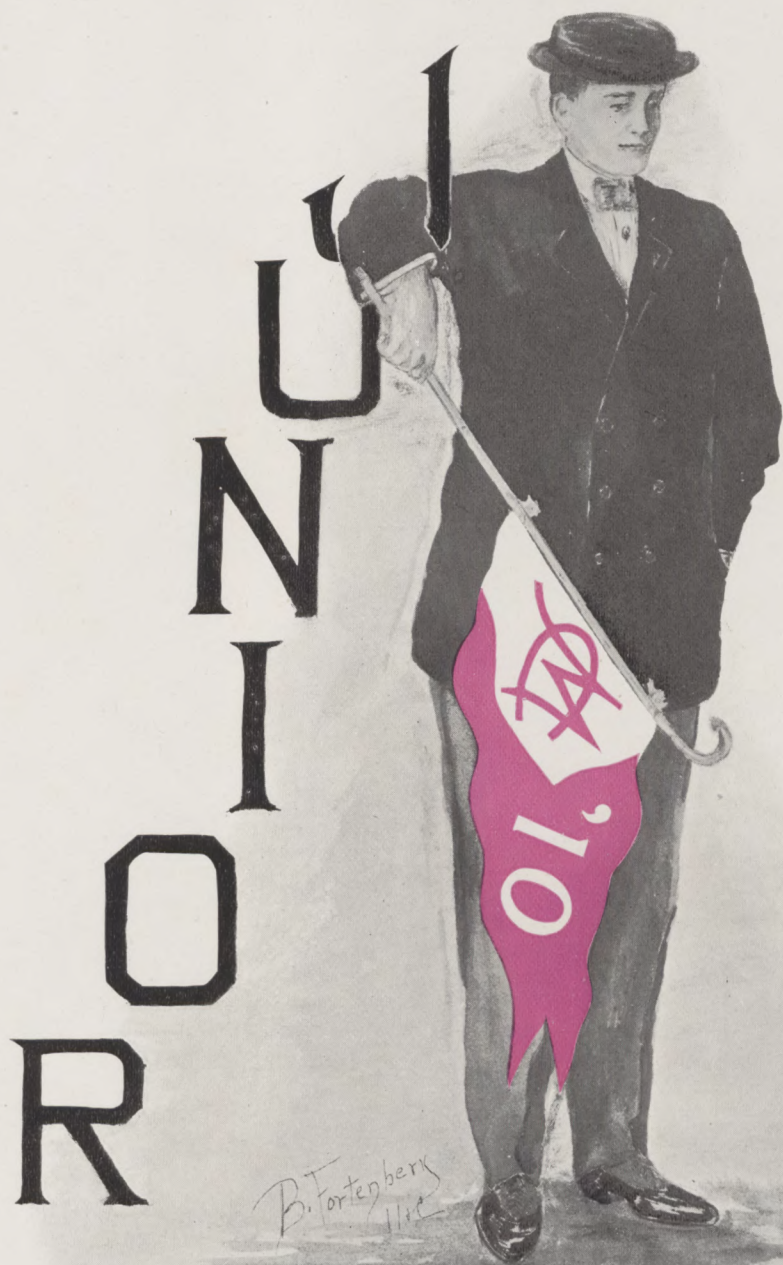
To all scaling the heights of the glorious goal;
Our last wish: That your faces be shining with bloom;
To the Prep with weak wings—he is first on the rôle—
Shall sweet Vesper with smiles now illumine thy tomb,
Till those hearts, mild and hid 'neath stern countenance, burst
Into flashes of flowery speech and quick wit;
To the "Fountain of Youth" let the Freshman come first;
Thy three arduous years are on mountains clear writ;
To the "Soph" is "Distinction," all Single Young Men;
With the "Nines" let "Elevens" now steer her good barque,
An example to Juniors; next by the pen
To receive her due legacy. To what shall we hark?
No more shadows thy good face shall spoil; but this keep:
When thy fancy takes flight o'er terrestrial things.
Know the current is strong and the torrent doth sweep;
So "Enjoy present happiness," Creation rings.

We'll return.

There'll be changes impressed on all faces, and shown;
Stronger grows Friendship's ties;—Let's be true; Let's be true;
We thy gentlest and tenderest influence own,
And shake hands with familiar good friends. Then adieu.

POET.





Junior Class

Officers

C. L. CRAWLEY	<i>President</i>
J. E. MIDDLETON	<i>Vice-President</i>
W. W. GRESHAM	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
H. C. COLLINS	<i>Poet</i>
H. E. DANA	<i>Historian</i>
J. J. HENDERSON	<i>Prophet</i>
C. D. WOLCOTT	<i>Sport</i>

Colors

White and Purple

Motto

"Be thou steadfast"

Junior Poem

Every week our Faculty in council doth assemble
To talk of things the thought of which would make the bravest tremble
Promise now, and make a vow—of this you'll never speak—
I'll tell you what they said of us upon last Tuesday week.

It was the time they handed in our second grades, you know;
They criticised the Sophomores, and others too, below,
And seemed provoked when their reports were opened and discerned,
But all their faces brightened when to Juniors then they turned.

Then up rose Doctor Dutchie, and with a smile averred
"They know all natural sciences," and every one concurred.
That all our minds grasp readily the studies scientific,
Was quickly demonstrated then by Godbold's grades specific.

Professor Johnson said that reading French and Deutsch at sight
Was not as hard for Juniors as to go to bed at night.
And Zed was next, declaring that so boundless was our grit,
We understood the whole of Math. through Trig. and Analyt.

And all the others spoke of us and warmly eulogized;
All were glad to hear our praise, though no one seemed surprised;
And then on leaving, all of them with one accord agreed
That we of Nineteen-Hundred-Ten would surely take the lead.

POET.

Junior History

SOME philosopher has said, "The history of the past is the mirror of the future." If this venerable sage be correct in his assertion, brilliant is the future of the Class of 1910.

Assuming this adage to be true, it would appear that some years ago, Destiny, in tracing out the intended lives of a score of great men, focussed them in Mississippi College; decreeing that they should radiate thence to brighten the future annals of a great Nation.

A record, deserving in every point to grace the history of our grand old College, might be written of the three years of these lives spent here, had the task of the annals been assigned to hands equal to its importance.

In the year 1906 there gathered in from various points of our Commonwealth the men who, by virtue of three years of persistent plodding, became the subjects of this article. Brevity forbids the mention of the nativity of any of these men; let it suffice to say that their record in College has been such as to reflect honor on their respective homes, wherever they may be. In every department of College life they have manifested the sterling qualities of manhood.

On the rostrum even the revered Seniors acknowledge their superiority. Likewise on the athletic field their prowess was undisputed until recently, when the high dignitaries above mentioned usurped the position and claimed the championship. This, however, but added to the glory of the Juniors for "he who braves defeat with fortitude is greater than he who conquers a universe."

In the classroom the Juniors have almost unfailingly brought high credit upon themselves.

But that which casts a halo, as it were, over the entire record of the Class is the fact that in all their various fields of action their deportment has been that of wise, just and honor-loving men.

This short sketch by no means does justice to those whose record it is supposed to briefly comprehend; but it is hoped that in it there may be in some measure revealed the promise of future greatness which an adequate history would contain.

HISTORIAN.

Junior Prophecy

ONE day not long since, while out walking, a peculiar phenomenon occurred. Having become unconscious of my surroundings, a series of changing scenes passed before my prophetic vision.

It was in the latter part of the spring of 1938 while on a tour of the United States, I left Birmingham, Ala., on an aeroplane sailing toward St. Louis. While flying at the rate of a hundred miles an hour a part of our machinery broke and it was necessary to alight to repair it. While waiting for the repairs to be made I strolled out a few hundred feet and immediately saw descending a weather-beaten airship, loaded with corn, carrying one man. Seeing our misfortune he stopped to see if he could be of any service to us. He was eagerly gazing at the magnificent parlor observation compartments of the unfortunate ship. There being something familiar in the way he freely advised the machinist and in his demeanor in general I paid closer attention to him and having been convinced that I had met him before, I introduced myself and inquired his name. He replied, "My name is Saucier, sir." I instantly recognized him as being the same Saucier of Mississippi College, Class of '10. Of course, our conversation at once drifted into what his occupation was. He said that he was an agriculturist and that he was now on his way to a neighboring town to sell a shipload of corn. I asked him if he was making a success of his farming operations, to which he replied that he was running three patent automatic electric cultivators on his large farm and was very prosperous. He also said that he had M. L. Oliver and T. C. Hollowell hired as laborers on his farm. Tom had become completely bald and seemed to be contented and happy. Oliver had threatened leaving him and buying a second-hand steam plow and a gasoline airship, which had been used several years, and working for himself. I asked him about the other boys of our Class. He said he had just had a wireless telephone message from J. G. Carter asking him if he thought it advisable to sell his wheat at present prices.

Our airship having been repaired we were called aboard and while ascending I saw Saucier driving a wedge between the rim and tire of a balance wheel.

We soon made a stop at Jonestown, Tenn., and I decided to get out and look at the town. As I walked up the street I saw a sign, "Long people made short—Lassetter and James." Stepping in, I heard James telling a prospective customer how he had been wonderfully benefited by the remedy, claiming to have been six and one half feet tall while he was a young man in Mississippi College, and now he was five feet and four inches in height. I noticed Lassetter busily engaged with a customer in a network of electrical machinery. They did not claim instantaneous cure for tallness, but, after the application, the patron would gradually become shorter. Among the great crowd of customers I recognized S. G. Pope waiting his turn for taking the remedy. Continuing my walk up the street my eyes fell upon a sign which read, "A wonderful invention. Shoes which require no hosiery! J. V. Gates." His place seemed to be so alive with business I stepped in and found Gates, as proprietor of the

establishment, busily engaged with his many clerks, among whom were Mitchell and J. E. Middleton.

Leaving here we made no other stops until we reached St. Louis. Immediately on alighting someone placed his hand on my shoulder. Turning, I saw no other than Walton Gresham. He accompanied me to the department store of Burford and Davis, who employed Bedwell and Kirkland as clerks. Gresham urged me not to fail to visit The McLain School of Oratory, which had a national reputation. At the time of my visit special lectures were being given the student body by the president, W. G. McLain. Looking over the audience I recognized the faces of W. L. Beard, who was said to be the foremost speaker of the institution, P. H. Gill, C. D. Walcott, J. L. Kethley, M. B. Casey, Henry and Proby.

Leaving St. Louis I went via the St. Louis, San Francisco and Hong Kong Air Line to Kansas City. The only member of our Class here, of whom I was able to learn, was Isaac Barber. He wore the most careworn expression of any member of our Class. I had not been in his office long until I learned the cause of his cares. A large lady entered and ordered him to be about his type-setting. She was his wife and was editor of the Woman Suffragist, also president of the Woman Suffrage Association.

Denver, Col., was my next stop. I found that the city directory contained the names of Crawley and Bridges, surgeons. Going to their office I found Crawley replacing the leg of a pug dog with a cat's leg. He said that the work was for one of his millionaire patrons. Before leaving Denver I saw C. D. Johnson, who told me of his election as magistrate of a country precinct. He also informed me of his intention to make the race for the State Legislature at the next election.

My tour from here was uneventful until I reached Salt Lake City, where I found J. J. Mayfield and H. E. Dana as Mormon elders; Mayfield having attained a position of considerable dignity. The next place we alighted was at Leland Stanford University where J. W. Magruder was pursuing a postgraduate course in English. He told me that he was at the head of this department in the University of Arizona.

At this stage of the vision someone passing asked me why I was cutting supper. With this the vision passed from me incomplete. Whether I should have had a view of all the members of the Class I do not know. Possibly some of them will be in parts of the world which it will not be possible for such a tour to embrace.

PROPHET.



JUNIORS

Juniors

- ASHLEY, T. J. *West Miss.*
Hermenian.
- BLACKSTROM, J. L. *Richton*
Hermenian; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., '09; Junior Football.
- BARBER, I. I., Ph.B. *Gulfport*
Varsity Baseball, '07-'09; Member of Tip Top Ball Team; Round Head Club; Philomathean.
- BEARD, W. L., B.S. *Rayborn*
Lightweight Football, '09; Hermenian.
- BRIDGES, R. W., Ph.B. *Jackson*
Captain Freshman Baseball Team, '06-'07; Manager Sophomore Baseball Team, '08; Captain Sophomore Football Team, '08; Manager Junior Football Team, '09; Hermenian.
- BREWER, J. C., B.S. *Couparle*
Junior Football Team, '09; Hermenian.
- BURFORD, B. L., Ph.B. *Coldwater*
Varsity Football, '09; Varsity Baseball Squad, '09; Sophomore Football, '08; Class Baseball, '08-'09; Philo.
- CHAPMAN, C. C., Ph.B. *Puckett*
Secretary Hermenian, '04; Rankin Co. Club.
- CHAPMAN J. A., Ph.B. *Clinton*
Sub-Marshal, Marshal, Secretary, Vice-President, President Theological Society, '08; Member Rankin Co. Club; Hermenian.
- COLLINS, H. C., Ph.B. *Myrtle*
Treasurer Philo, '04; Sub-Marshal, '08-'09; Y. M. C. A. Delegate to Students' Conference at Ruston, '05; Junior Poet, '09.
- CRAWLEY, C. L., Ph.B. *Florence*
Secretary Hermenian, '09; President Junior Class, '09; Rankin Co. Club.
- CRANFORD, J. E., Ph.B. *Seminary*
Theolog. President, '07; Herald Theologs., '07; Covington Co. Club; Theolog. Anniversary; Lover of English.



JUNIORS

- CASEY, M. B., B.A. *Clinton*
Philomathean.
- CAUSEY, O. D. B., Ph.B. *Buckatunna*
Hermenian.
- CARTER, J. G., Ph.B. *Clinton*
Junior Football, '09; Varsity Football Squad, '09; Lawrence Co. Club.
- CRUMP, C. H., Ph.B. *Blue Mountain*
Hermenian.
- DANA, H. E., Ph.B. *Vicksburg*
Sophomore Poet, '08; Junior Historian, '09; Chief Editor, Magazine, '09;
Theolog.; Philo.
- DAVIS, W. F., B.A. *Plattsburg*
Varsity Football, '09; Class Football, '09; Tennis Team, '09; Hermenian.
- FRANKLIN, L. C., Ph.B. *Eupora*
Secretary Philo, '07; Freshman Medal; Sophomore Medal; Crystal Springs
Chautauqua Rep.; Business Manager L'ALLEGRO.
- GATES, J. V., Ph.B. *Crystal Springs*
Varsity Football; Varsity Baseball; Class Football; Class Baseball; Captain
Junior Football, '09; Assistant Manager Football, '10; Copiah Co. Club;
Philo.
- GRESHAM, W. W., B.A. *Indianola*
Hermenian Secretary, '08; Secretary Class, '09; Delta Club, '08.
- GRISSOM, WILLIAM, Ph.B. *Summerland*
Class Football, '09; Hermenian.
- HAMAN, S. P., Ph.B. *Clinton*
Class Baseball, '07; Theolog.; Hermenian.
- HOLLOWELL, T. C., Ph.B. *Zeiglerville*
Class Football, '09; Hermenian.



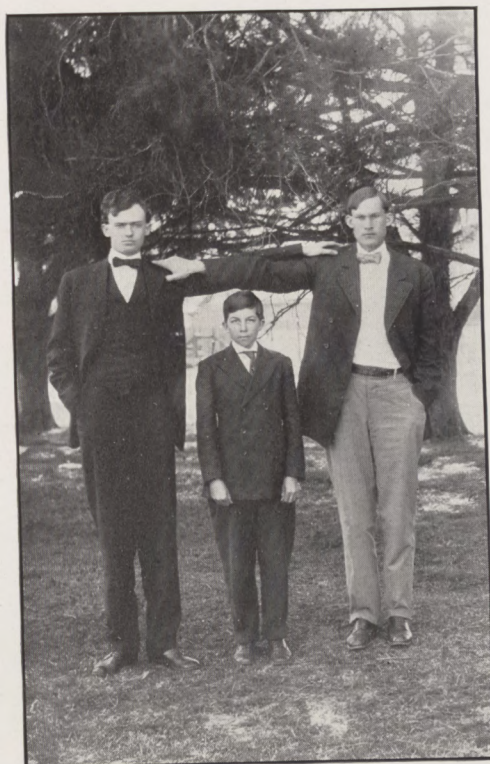
JUNIORS

- HENRY, P. P., Ph.B. *Youngstown*
Hermenian.
- HENDERSON, J. J., B.A. *Pontotoc*
Treasurer Athletic Association, '09; Class Prophet, '09; Treasurer Her-
menians, '09.
- JAMES, W. W., B.A. *Montrose*
Class Football, '09; Hermenian Attorney, '08; Jasper Co. Club.
- JEFFRIES, J. G., Ph.B. *Clinton*
Theolog.; Hermenian; Married Men's Club.
- JOHNSON, C. D., B.A. *Bishop*
Glee Club, '08; Philo. Secretary, '08; Vice-President Philos, '09; Business
Manager Magazine., '09; Representative State Oratorical Contest, '09.
- KETHLEY, J. L., Ph.B. *Clinton*
Varsity Basketball Squad, '09; Philo.
- KIRKLAND, S. B., Ph.B. *Quitman*
Tin Dipper League; Hermenian.
- LEE, A. W., Ph.B. *Clinton*
Class Football, '09; Class Baseball, '09; Copiah Co. Club; Hermenian.
- LASSITTER, J. M., B.A. *Harperville*
Tennis Team, '09; Track Team, '09; Hermenian.
- LEWIS, W. L., Ph.B. *Brookhaven*
Copiah Co. Club; Hermenian.
- MAGRUDER, J. W., Ph.B. *Hollandale*
Captain Junior Baseball, '09; Sophomore Baseball, '08; Sophomore Football,
'08; Goat.
- MIDDLETON, J. E., B.A. *Roxie*
Varsity Football Squad, '09; Vice-President Class, '08-'09; Franklin Co.
Club.



JUNIORS

- BEDWELL, R. L., Ph.B. *Raymond*
 Philo Attorney, '09.
- MAYFIELD, J. J., Ph.B. *Clinton*
 Theolog. President and Secretary; '08 Hermenian.
- MCWILLIAMS, H. F., Ph.B. *Hattiesburg*
 Captain Basketball Team, '08; Glee Club, '07-'08; Tennis Team, '08;
 Sophomore Football, '08; Vice-President Athletic Association, '09;
 Forrest Co. Club; Manager Track Athletics, '09; Art Editor L'ALLEGRO;
 Philo.
- OLIVER, M. L., B.S. *Lodi*
 Class Liar, '08-'09; Class Baseball, '09; Class Football, '09; Hermenian.
- POPE, S. G., Ph.B. *Clinton*
 Theolog.; Hermenian; Editor-in-Chief Magazine; President Rankin Co.
 Club.
- PROBY, S. F., Ph.B. *Clinton*
 Class Baseball, '09; Varsity Football, '08; Scrubs, '09; Louisiana Club.
- ROGERS, G. M., B.S. *Collins*
 Philo.
- SAUCIER, E. W., Ph.B. *Purvis*
 Sophomore President, '08; Hermenian Fall Orator, '09; Manager Class
 Baseball, '09; Hermenian Vice-President, '09; Business Manager
 L'ALLEGRO, '09.
- STANLEY, A. A., Ph.B. *Caledonia*
 Theolog.; Philo.
- TRUSSELL, J. C., Ph.B. *D'Lo*
 Class Orator; Hermenian.
- WALCOTT, C. D., B.S. *Hollandale*
 Class Baseball, '08-'09; Varsity Baseball Squad, '09; President Athletic
 Association, '09.
- WILLIAMS, J. E., Ph.B. *Zebulon*
 Theolog., Philo.



LONG AND SHORT OF JUNIOR CLASS





Sophomore Class

Colors

Maroon and Blue

Motto

"Don't Worry!"

Officers

J. L. McMILLIN, *President*

J. A. COLLIER, *Vice-President*

J. M. SPAIN, *Secretary*

J. D. FRANKS, *Historian*

W. H. CRUISE, *Prophet*

"Sophomore"

(With sincere apologies to Edgar Allen Poe and Professor Aven.)

Once upon an evening wandering on the college campus, pondering
On the mighty, weighty problems that confront us evermore,
Like a ship that sees its haven, saw I, sitting near, "Prof." Aven,
And I took my question to him as a seaman seeks the shore.
"Which," I asked "of all the classes is it that so far surpasses
All the others of the masses that have come and gone before?"
Slowly taking off his glasses, quoth he softly: "Sophomore."

"But," I asked, "What of the Senior, who for four long years has been here,
Who has labored all these sessions, but will soon be here no more?
What of him whose soul is burning with a mighty, eager yearning
To go forth with his vast learning that for the world is held in store?
Is there, 'mid the brave and fearless, anything that's quite so peerless?
Speak Professor, I implore!" Quoth "Prof." Aven: "Sophomore."
"But the Junior," said I, despairing of my shattered hopes repairing,
"What of him who looks so splendid, whom the 'Stute girls all adore?
Can there ever come one later who in all things will be greater,
Of whom in hist'ry the relater can name such victories galore?"

Quoth "Prof." Aven "Sophomore."

With nothing left but Prep and Freshmen then I left my hopeless question,
Feeling that a different answer would be given nevermore;
And as from him I was going soft the wind began a-blowing,
And I murmured: "Which the greatest of all those who've gone before?"
And the wind with quickened flowing as though well the answer knowing
Answered back and kept echoing: "Sophomore."

GAMMA DELTA.



YE SOPH

Sophomore History

OUR very name suggests the distinguishing characteristic of our men. The word "Sophomore" is derived from two Greek words—*σωφιστής*, which means "wise," and *μωρός*, which originally meant "foolish." But, seeing as we do, the absurdity of connecting such a meaning with the name of our Class we are forced to conclude that somehow, in the process of Americanization, the word lost its original meaning and took that of our Anglo-Saxon word "more," which means "a greater quantity." How happily, then, do the meanings of these two words combined suggest the dominating characteristic of the Sophomore Class—"a greater quantity of wisdom!" Of course, this means that the Sophomore Class has a greater quantity of wisdom than any other class in College; at least, this is the consensus of opinion among the members of our own Class.

Being thus wise, we were afraid to ignore this solemn injunction of the wisest man—"He that does not work neither shall he eat." We have all worked—for it becomes wise men to work—and, therefore, have accomplished things. Sometimes our Profs. questioned the kind of work that claimed our attention, but being naturally industrious we had to work at something, and whatever our hands found to do we did it with our might. Among our many accomplishments, we shall mention only a few of the most prominent. In class work our men have stood admirably. Our president led the Class. His studious habits and faithful work were an inspiration to us all, and the entire Class with few exceptions have done excellent work. The indomitable courage of our men enabled them to stand with unflinching nerves even before the rapid-fire cross-questioning in Soph. Chemistry, nor did they quake at the endearing epithets of Doctor Sproles. In Athletics we stood at the top, often wearing the palm of victory and bearing the honor of championship in several class contests. The star pitcher of our baseball team was our peerless "Pat." In Oratory we excelled Demosthenes' fondest hopes. As to our standing in letters, ask J. L. and the Muse of Poetry. In all phases of College work we have done our part. What the Junior Year and future hold for us we dare not conjecture, but leave our prophet to say.

HISTORIAN.

Sophomore Class Prophecy

WHEN the task of writing a prophecy for the Class of '11 first occurred to me I confess I was somewhat embarrassed and troubled, knowing that my powers of piercing the mystic and unknown future were not of the very best type. But laying myself down upon my bed I fell asleep, in spite of all the thoughts which were pressing upon me, and was carried into the land of dreams.

A spirit stood before me and beckoned. I followed. He led me along through space and bade me look down upon all the lands over which we slowly passed. I did as he told me, yet it was some time before I definitely recognized anything, but my power of vision becoming stronger I was finally enabled to distinguish the individuals below. To my surprise I saw my old classmates, now mature men, mingling with the men and affairs of the world below. Some, to be sure, were among the *οἱ πολλοί*, but the majority showed the attainment which the character of their College life had indicated. There were preachers, lawyers, doctors, merchants, farmers and others engaged in various pursuits of life. There were pastors of our largest churches, there were some pleading before the jury for the cause of law and equity, while still others were going on their earthly mission to minister to those who were sick and in need. I saw that jovial, confident and triumphant look upon their faces which they wore in College when they were football champions of the school and when they competed with other classes and colleges on the athletic field and fought for honors so enthusiastically. They had all gone out into life with that old College spirit and had "made good."

Thus, I bring you good news. The vision came in perfect accordance with what we would naturally expect from the past, and now since a picture of your future is given by your logical judgment, and has been revealed by a vision we have double reason to believe it. So let us wait with patience, for in due time great things shall surely come to us.

PROPHET.



SOPHS

Sophomores

BASS, C. H., B.A. Demosthenean ; Vice-President Hermenian.	Monticello
BEATY, S. C., Ph.B. Philo	Blue Mountain
BLACK, E. B., B.A. Philo.	Ecu
BEATY, W. O., Ph.B. Philo.	Blue Mountain
BRAND, THOMAS, B.A. Philo.	Newton
CHADWICK, P. K., B.A. Hermenian; The-ergical Thirteen.	Walnut Grove
COLLIER, J. A., B.S. Vice-President Sophomores; Captain Basketball Team, '09; Varsity Basketball, '08-'09; The-ergical Thirteen.	Leland
COOPER, R. B., B.A. Class Football, '07.	Pontotoc
DUDLEY, J. B., Ph.B. Marshal Hermenians, '09.	Utica
EVERETT, R. A., Ph.B.	Braxton
FRANCIS, T. S., Ph.B. Hermenian.	Nettleton
FRANKS, J. D., B.A. Philo.	Baldwyn
HALBERT, J. P., Ph.B. Philo.	Columbus
HARTZOG, C. R., B.S. Class Football, '09.	Silver Creek
LEE, P. M., B.A. Hermenian.	Beach
LOWREY, J. J., B.S. Class Football and Baseball, '08-'09; Tennis Team, '08; Championship Tennis Doubles, '09; Varsity Football, '08-'09; President Freshmen Class, '08; Philo.	Blue Mountain
MCMILLIN, J. L., B.A. Class Orator, '08; Forest Co. Club; Secretary Philo; '09 Class Football, '09; Class President, '09.	Hattiesburg
MONTGOMERY, M. B., B.A. Secretary Hermenians; The-ergical Thirteen.	Yazoo City



SOPHS

CARTER, J. F., B.A.	<i>Blue Mountain</i>
Theolog. Secretary, '09; Hermenian.	
LANGFORD, W. R., B.A.	<i>Hattiesburg</i>
Forest Co. Club; Corresponding Secretary Philos, '09; The-ergical Thirteen.	
McLAURIN, H. J., JR., B.S.	<i>Brandon</i>
Tip Top Baseball; Rankin Co. Club; The-ergical Thirteen; Class Baseball, '08-'09.	
McLAIN, W. T., Ph.B.	<i>Clinton</i>
MAY, R. R., B.S.	<i>D'Lo</i>
Philo.	
MILAM, B. S., B.S.	<i>Leland</i>
Treasurer Demosthenean, '08; Class Baseball, '08.	
MONTGOMERY, J. M., B.S.	<i>Wesson</i>
Track Team, '09; Philo.	
NOBLE, R. P., B.A.	<i>Jackson</i>
Class Prophet, '08; The-ergical Thirteen; Rankin Co. Club.	
PATE, H. O., B.A.	<i>Coffeville</i>
Secretary and Treasurer Class, '08; Captain Class Football, '09; The-ergical Thirteen; Philo.	
PORTER, H. E., B.A.	<i>Winona</i>
Philo.	
SEAB, W. C., Ph.B.	<i>Roxie</i>
Philo; Franklin Co. Club; Tennis Team, '09.	
RHYMES, T. W., B.A.	<i>Crystal Springs</i>
Philo; Copiah Co. Club.	
RISER, H. P., B.A.	<i>Terry</i>
Manager Class Football, '09; Philo.	
STONE, V. D., Ph.B.	<i>Poplar Creek</i>
Philo.	
SINGLEY, J. W., B.A.	<i>Columbia</i>
Philo.	
WEBB, J. T., B.A.	<i>Florence</i>
Philo.	



SOPHS

BLANKINSHIP, CLYDE, Ph.B.	<i>Bay Springs</i>
Varsity Football, '09; Class Football, '09; Jasper Co. Club; The-ergical Thirteen; Football Captain for '10.	
MELTON, W. W., Ph.B.	<i>Hickory</i>
Varsity Football Team, '08.	
PILKINTON, H. C., Ph.B.	<i>Mayhew</i>
Class Football, '08-'09.	
PATTEN, R. C., B.S.	<i>Water Valley</i>
Philo.	
PURSER, R. L., Ph.B.	<i>Hazelhurst</i>
Hermenian; Copiah Co. Club; Class Football, '08-'09.	
POLK, N. T., Ph.B.	<i>Oakvale</i>
Lawrence Co. Club.	
SASSER, T. L., B.A.	<i>Brookhaven</i>
Vice-President B. Y. P. U., '08; President Theologs., '09; Vice-President Hermenians, '09; Farr Medal, '08.	
RAY, R. B., B.S.	<i>Blue Mountain</i>
Varsity Baseball, '09.	
SPAIN, J. M., B.A.	<i>Ecrú</i>
Hermenian.	
STANLEY, J. R., B.A.	<i>Booneville</i>
STANLEY, J. C., B. A.	<i>Booneville</i>
SIMMONS, M. M., B.S.	<i>Lake</i>
Hermenian.	
SIMMONS, S. M., B.S.	<i>Lake</i>
Hermenian.	
SIMMONS, O. O., B.S.	<i>Tylertown</i>
SHILLING, E. V., B.S.	<i>Magnolia</i>
Sub-Marshal Demostheneans, '08; Philo.	
ST. JOHN, D. L., Ph.B.	<i>Brooksville</i>
Manager Class Baseball, '09; The-ergical Thirteen; Philo.	
TATE, A. A., Ph.B.	<i>Clinton</i>
Hermenian.	
THOMPSON, J. G., B.S.	<i>Alexandria, La.</i>
La. Club; Scrubs, '09.	
WISEMAN, D. P., B.S.	<i>Cottonplant</i>
Captain Jennings Hall Baseball Team, '08; Class Football, '09; Class Baseball, '09; Varsity Baseball, '09; The-ergical Thirteen.	
YERGER, CAMPBELL, B.S.	<i>Jackson</i>
Hermenian.	
WATKINS, B. C., B.S.	<i>Mashulaville</i>
Philo.	



VIEW ON CAMPUS



1.10 A. M.—THE SOPHOMOR S MAKE MERRY.

HUSTLE



MAN

B. Fortenberry
1916

Freshman Class

Colors

Bright Red and Purple

Officers

C. I. LASETER, *President*

W. G. BURGIN, *Vice-President*

O. P. ESTES, *Secretary and Treasurer*

W. S. ALLISTON, *Prophet*

Freshman History

IN the autumn of 1908 there came to a place called Clinton a certain horde whose approach arrested the attention of all the townspeople. Although those who composed this band were the most unlearned and ludicrous in appearance that the highly-cultured people of that city had ever seen or read of they were destined to leave their impress upon the twentieth century. For several days they kept coming until at last they numbered about seventy-five. After thoroughly investigating their new surroundings they began to inquire of a place called Mississippi College. By this inquiry and some others it was learned that they were in search of knowledge, and that they had been directed to this place by others who had already drunk from that fountain of learning.

At length the College was found, and after consulting with the different members of the Faculty they assembled and organized the Class of '12. They chose as their leader one of their number who had already been recognized as a man of more than ordinary ability. Under the leadership of this champion many difficulties and hardships were encountered, but with that zeal and determination which always characterizes the brave they have emerged from every conflict with the crown of victory. Indeed their success has been so marked and their victories so numerous that their Class has become the most popular in College with both the Faculty and "Stute."

It is not given to men of today to fathom the mysteries of the future; but if the past achievements of this Class are indications of what awaits them on the morrow, to be pointed out as "them kids what sport," to win the hearts of the fair ones, to make all the money, to hold all the offices from constable to president, to make Mr. Edison ashamed of his record, belong to the Class of '12.

HISTORIAN.

Freshman Prophecy

WHEN the polishing process now in operation by the Faculty shall have been finished, in all the splendor of an unsurpassed record will come the Class of '12. Emerging from the turmoil of College days with disciplined minds and strong bodies this Class will go forth to move in the world's activities and lift high the nation's banner with her influence for good. From our number will come the silver-tongued orator of the future, the brilliant statesman, the efficient financier, the powerful preacher and the faithful layman, all of whom will leave their impress upon the world. Every College has had its great men and every man his greatest opportunity, but not until the Class of '12 shall answer for its last time the call of the old chapel bell will Mississippi College have realized the possibilities of one Class or the achievement of a trained man. In her onward march Mississippi College has given to the world class after class from whose midst have come men of prominence in every avocation of life. With the College growing better every year, her curriculum higher and her graduates being better equipped, is it too much to say that she has not yet known the possibilities of one Class?

But a glance towards the future brings us to Commencement Day, 1912. On the rostrum of the magnificent new Administration Building are gathered the graduates, great in number, but unsurpassed in quality. With a purpose high and noble, their faces toward the future, their hearts devoted to right and duty—these are the men of the Class of '12.

PROPHET.



FRESHMEN

Freshmen

ATWOOD, C. P.	<i>Mereta, Texas</i>
AARON, G. B.	<i>Zion Hill</i>
ALLISTON, W. S.	<i>Florence</i>
ALLISTON, W. C.	<i>Florence</i>
ARENDALE, V. A.	<i>Charleston</i>
ANDERSON, W. H.	<i>Dumas</i>
ASHFORD, W. C.	<i>Hethmen</i>
BALLARD, DOUGLAS	<i>Hattiesburg</i>
BARNETT, T. J.	<i>Carthage</i>
BRENT, J. C.	<i>Silver Creek</i>
BURGIN, W. G.	<i>Mayhew</i>
BRANTON, R. L.	<i>Lenoir</i>
CONERLY, J. C.	<i>Magnolia</i>
BURNS, W. C.	<i>Brandon</i>
CHICHESTER, R.	<i>Edwards</i>
DEES, R. E.	<i>Crystal Springs</i>
EDDLEMAN, R. E.	<i>Weir</i>
ELLZEY, L. R.	<i>Wesson</i>
ESTES, O. P.	<i>Clinton</i>
FORD, J. J.	<i>Bay Springs</i>
JOINER, A. L.	<i>Bay Springs</i>



FRESHMEN

CAMPBELL, C. A.	<i>Jackson</i>
COOPER, N. M.	<i>Pontotoc</i>
ELLIS, FRANK	<i>Hazelhurst</i>
FURNISS, T. J.	<i>Leland</i>
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NOBLES, J. S.	<i>Flora</i>
NOBLES, A. H.	<i>Flora</i>
PATRICK, W. J.	<i>Rufus (Rastus)</i>



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Preparatory Class

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Baby Blue and Pumpkin Yellow

Motto

Ego ero

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Prep Poem

✓ **I**F YOU could see me, you would doubtless agree
That the life of a prep is right tough in M. C.
To a prep this old world is a bubble, you know,
But we'll soon pass away from our trouble, I trow.

Now, of course, we can't marry, as preps; if we were to
It's my private opinion we would have to go fur, to.
Still, there's nothing just like it to make fellows learn,
For he thinks that she's his, and he finds that he's hern.

But in time he evolves to a full Sophomore,
And he thinks he can learn nothing else then, for shore.
I'll be blamed if he don't get some trousers of green,
And turn them up high so his sox can be seen.

Yet suffice it to say in some way he escapes
From the Sophomore's blunders and follies and scrapes,
With the learning of "Zeus" and the love of the 'Stute,
He's a Junior, anon, whom the ladies call cute.

So it is as the years come and go, and the prep
✓ Is a senior at last, with the deuce of a rep.
So you see, fellow preps, that your future is bright,
Do your best and you'll be your professors' delight.

POET.



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The Prep's Program

THE prep turned over with a groan,
The second breakfast bell was ringing,
Too late then for him to moan,
'Twas no use then for his upspringing.

"I'll sleep until the chapel bell
Awakens me—I've missed my meal."
He back to sleep contented fell,
Then something else disturbed his weal.

This time the clock was slowly sounding,
He listened—it was striking eight;
And up from slumber quickly bounding,
Found out for chapel he was late.

"I'm stuck for three," was all he said,
And his fate did not bewail,
Deciding that to town instead,
He'd go to see about his mail.

Accordingly, to town he went,
And then, returning, minus letters,
At Richbourg's all his money spent,
Forgetful of scholastic fetters.

But Ajax, rambling round that way,
Espied the unsuspecting lad.
"I had not meant to disobey,"
He said, and seemed so sad,

That Ajax could not help excusing.
The youth then cut his English class,
In Math. his answers were amusing,
In History he failed to pass.

At two o'clock, the basketball
He found, and went to playing
Upon the ground by Jennings Hall,
Till stopped by Godbold's voice allaying.

Afternoon, his Latin cut,
He slept awhile and wrote to Sal.
When this was done the door he shut,
And rambled out to see his pal.

At half past three, his baseball suit
He donned, then took his glove and ball
And went to act as substitute,
And play, perchance, with Jennings Hall.

The game that aft. was hotly fought,
His playing helped to win the day,
A stinging liner that he caught
To victory had paved the way.

Again, to see his pal that night,
He went, to talk about the game,
And when the chat was at its height,
In Professor Godbold came.

He gave them five apiece, of course,
And sent our hero out at once.
He went to bed as last resource,
And that for that day closed his stunts.

Next day he wrote a note to "dad,"
Said how very good he'd been,
Never did a thing that's bad,
Said his health was good, and then:

I need some shoes, a Sunday hat,
Some shirts, some cuffs and underwear,
Four pairs of socks, a white cravat,
Some books—my pocketbook is bare.

Now, dad, if you can see your way
To send me just a bit of money,
My great suspense you will allay.
Your loving little sonny.



Faculty Row



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Editorial

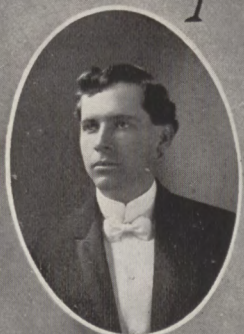
"Go, stranger, and to our fellows tell"—

THAT editing an annual is—, well, there is at least consolation in "an honest endeavor." We admit a considerable amount of labor. Worry? Perhaps. "Cussin' "? Somewhat, only in exchange for knocking, and occasionally we take the liberty of a private thought on the freak of nature, which causes some people to tell us just how the thing is to be done. Of course, during the progress of this work we have done just exactly what our friends have told us, and our nerves are not at all sensitive to too much advice. We have had lots of experience, and as a nature study we can certainly recommend the L'ALLEGRO work.

Yet, quite a number of our friends have been very loyal to us; with splendid contributions, some; with advice, others, and with the price of a subscription still others have sympathized with us. And there has been an accompaniment of genuine pleasure with our pains and efforts. We have not gone "like the quarry slave—scourged," into the work; but while our old ladies "lie down to pleasant dreams," we have been "sustained and soothed" to explore the darkest and smallest hours of the night with "an unfaltering trust" in the appreciation of our gentle reader.

Now, in submitting our product to the public, we do not feel that we shall be "in the hands of the Philistines." We take some pride in the child of our creation, but grant us that. We surrender everything else unreservedly; whatsoever of profit or pleasure there is for you we freely give, and what of lambasting or helphirated knocking you choose, we meekly take. We recognize the excellent standard set by our predecessors; and while we hope that we have not lowered it we trust that our product will be eclipsed by many that shall follow. Into your hands we commit this, the third volume of our College Year Book, trusting that it will depict fairly to you all the phases of our College life.

MISSISSIPPI COLLEGE MAGAZINE



W.F. BACKSTROM
HERMENIAN BUSINESS MANAGER



S.G. POPE
HERMENIAN CHIEF EDITOR

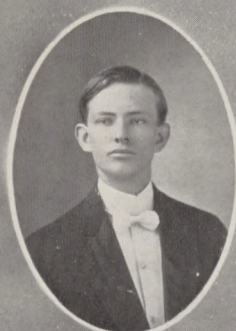


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VOL. XV MAY NO. 5
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND NINE

LOUIS



"FOR IT'S
ALWAYS
FAIR
WEATHER,

MAY MOREL
NEW ORLEANS

WHEN GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER"



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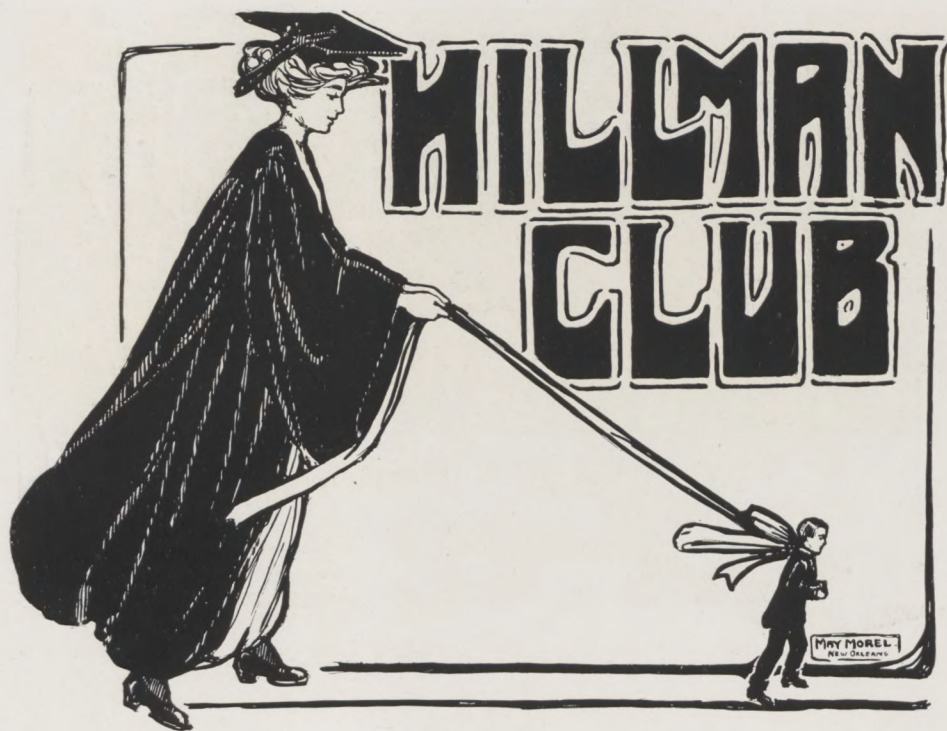
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Motto

Be present, handsome and happy

Song—Prelude :

"When you get married, your troubles begin: You want to go out, but you're told to stay in, etc., etc., etc., etc."

President, KING CUPID

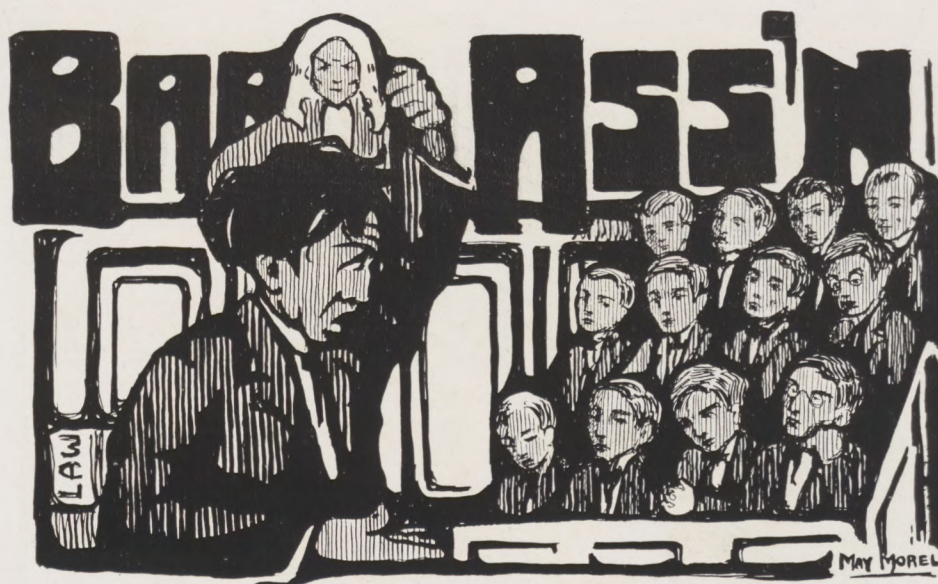
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Distinguishing Doctrine: "*We believe in the 'Stute.*"



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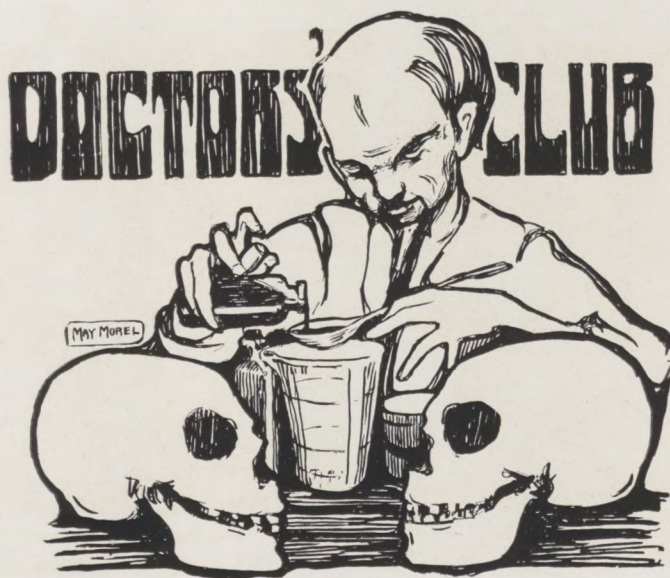
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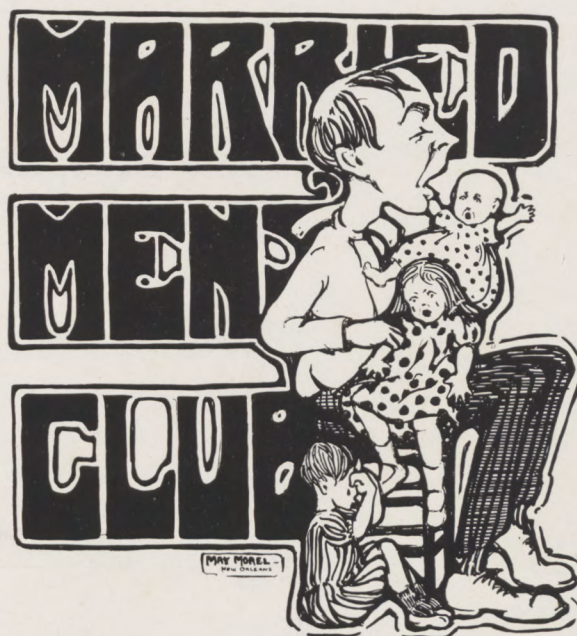
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Too Much of a Good Thing

A YOUTH was sitting in his room,
With soul a-glow, with face a-bloom,
His thought with joy replete.
But youth is light of heart I ween,
I know not what his wild words mean,
Because he's not discreet.

While thus he sat express-man came,
Who brought a parcel with his name,
In tiny writing writ.
Next day to ONE a simple note,
And this his thought, not words he wrote,
So weak he could not sit.

"Today no business, Mary dear,
I got your package—never fear—
That candy was so nice.
I ate and ate and ate and ate,
And kept on eating until late,
I took ten pieces twice.

But soon the time of reckoning came,
For on next morning I was lame,
Right where I mostly live.
I groaned and rolled and tossed about,
Sometimes in bed and sometimes out,
But nothing would relieve.

And now, my dear, when you desire
My heart with sweetness to inspire,
Let not it candy be.
For human nature is so weak,
That candy will all barriers break—
Just so it was with me."



Philomathean Literary Society

THE Philomathean Literary Society is the oldest institution of its kind in Mississippi College. It is one of the few things which grows better with age and the work of fifty-eight years verifies the significance of its name.

We are justly proud of a rich legacy left us by our earliest members. As we look backwards down the path which our predecessors have trod we find no society has had more illustrious sons. We have men in the front, not only in America, but in the uttermost parts of the earth. Some of the most successful missionaries in darkest heathendom are Philomatheans and wherever they go, at home or abroad, they create a love for learning.

This society was organized in the early history of the College, flourished for several years, but was forced to disband on account of the war between the States. When peace reigned again it was reorganized. It grew and prospered until it became so large and unwieldy that it could not be conducted as effectively as formerly. The Hermenian Society was then organized. In 1907 the same thing happened again and the members of the society seeing something must be done petitioned the Faculty to be permitted to organize a new society. The proper facilities being lacking, this was not granted. The preparatory students were eliminated, however, and organized into a temporary society, which graduates them into either the Philomathean or Hermenian Literary Society, when they become Freshmen. This proved to be a most excellent plan and since then our already good work has improved until we think it is excelled by no other society in the State.

It seems rather common to enumerate some of our many achievements and yet I will, for the benefit of those who do not know and for those who do know, in order to show them that we are still "at it." Last year we won our usual per cent of the medals, three out of six. The two years preceding we won seven out of nine and six out of eight, respectively. We have had more representatives in the State Inter-collegiate Contests and all medals awarded us were won by Philomatheans. As is quite usual, we took the first two places to represent the College at the Summer Chautauquas this year. Such has been our record in the recent past, and with the thoroughly enthusiastic work of this year it seems we will not get out of the average.

We judge a tree by its fruits, a literary society by its accomplishments and the great men it has sent out. As to records and achievements we invite comparison with any. May her victories and glories never grow less, may the light she has started never grow dim and may it survive the crash of worlds and grow brighter and brighter throughout the ceaseless age of eternity.

WILLIAM PHONSO VANDERBERG.

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1908-09

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PHILOMATHEANS

Hermenian Society

THE work that is done in the Literary Society cannot be substituted by any other phase of College life. Its purpose is not only to develop a proficiency among its members in the true logical reasoning or demonstrative oratory but also in the practice of parliamentary rules.

No student can get the full value of College life without taking some part in the society work. It matters not what profession we expect to follow, the training and influence of the society will be of great benefit to us. The men who have made the greatest success after leaving the College walls tell us that they would rather have had this course than any one subject they had. We can very easily see the benefit derived from the society work, if we but enter the Hermenian Hall and see with what enthusiasm and determination the young men enter the work.

That the Hermenian Society has been fulfilling her mission her history of over half a century proves. Men who have departed from this, their Alma Mater and now occupying the highest positions of our State both in the secular and clerical world, reflect with splendor the results of the training acquired by them in the Hermenian Society. The past of the society is but the index of the future. As we look forward with prophetic eye we see our College campus bedecked with grand and stately buildings worthy of the name which she now possesses and a proportionately enlarged number of students. We are led to believe that the work of the Hermenian Society has just begun.

Her past is one of brilliance and her record compares favorably with that of her sister society. Judging from the enthusiasm which has been manifested in the work during the present session we may safely predict that she is going to accomplish in the future even greater things than in the past. It is our sincere hope that she will, and that every student who shall enroll as a member of this society will make an earnest endeavor to lift higher her standard which has been so gloriously carried in the past.

W. W. JAMES.

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HERMENIANS

Demosthenean Literary Society

ALTHOUGH only a year and a half old the Demosthenean Society closes this session's work realizing that it has accomplished much. This organization bids fair to exist for many decades to come and have its part in the literary training of the thousands that are to be educated at Mississippi College. The work done in the society this year not only reflects credit upon itself, but also upon the College. Being the preparatory organization for the Hermenian and Philomathean societies, of course, it is not supposed to be on a plane with them. However, the faithfulness and improvement on the part of its members have been equal to that accomplished by either of the others. Its members have been inspired to higher and nobler things and will some day be mighty factors in the leading enterprises of a great nation.

The men who have taken an active part in the Demosthenean Society will in the future look back and be thankful that they were permitted to participate in it. The work this year has been valuable to all, but is only a prelude to what it is to be. With a large membership and a great store of enthusiasm this society will prove a valuable addition to the literary development of Mississippi College students.

A. T. WHITTEN.

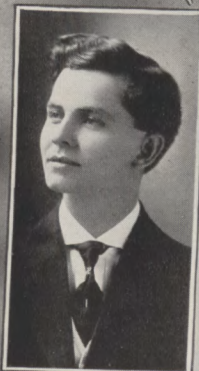


DEMOSTHENEANS

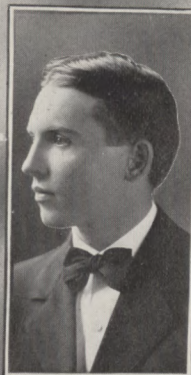
Oratorical Representatives



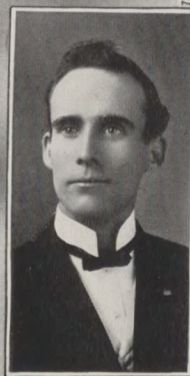
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STATE CONTEST



L.C. FRANKLIN
CRYSTAL SPRINGS CHATTAUQUE



J.F. NEASELES
HATTIESBURG CHATTAUQUE



H. HAYWOOD
GLOSTER CHATTAUQUE

To Mississippi College

1 Mississippi College has stood the test,
Has won full many a fight.
And today she stands the best of the best
In all this land of light.

2 Her hallowed influence in days gone by
Has led her sons to know
They can be men if they but try.
And has taught them the way to go.

3 Her boys she is leading all right today,
Guiding them with her hand,
And when we go out the world can say,
There, indeed, is a man.

4 Then here's to our grand old college,
May her future be brighter still,
Directing her boys to knowledge
And into the place they should fill.

—H. L. S., '12.



HILLMAN



OUR FRIENDS

Religious Organizations



MAY MOREL
NEW ORLEANS

Officers of Y. M. C. A.

1908-09

L. T. LOWREY, *President*

J. L. BACKSTROM, *Vice-President*

F. M. COLEMAN, *Secretary*

H. C. COLLINS, *Treasurer*



Ruston Delegates

C. D. JOHNSON

J. C. CONNERLY

F. M. COLEMAN

A. T. WHITTEN

WAYNE ALLISTON

E. H. WHITE

PROFESSOR JOHNSON

The Y. M. C. A.

OWING to the many religious exercises in Clinton it is exceedingly hard to enroll as many active members in our Y. M. C. A. as ought to join. We have only about seventy on the roll, but the majority of these are regular attendants. This small number ought to be greatly increased, for in no other religious or secular organization in school can there be found such an opportunity for the development of the individual, of personality and spirituality.

Through the efforts of our President, and with the hearty co-operation of the members, many things have been accomplished this session and along with these are many hopeful signs of great things being done in the future. With the financial aid of the student body and townspeople more than twice as many delegates were sent to the Ruston Conference this session than have been sent any previous session. The return of these delegates brought new life and new methods which have been felt by the whole school.

Before our protracted meeting a personal workers' band was organized by the Association and the good done by this group of young men is more than can be expressed in words. Numbers of the boys were reached who would probably not have gone to the services but for these workers.

Since the meeting mission-study classes have been organized enrolling more than a hundred students in the work.

In every phase of College life the Y. M. C. A. has been felt. It is an ardent supporter of all that is high and noble in College. Boys who take an active part have an influence thrown around them which is valuable in the development of their characters. The Association advocates athletics because it believes in the complete development of the man—morally, mentally and physically. While the athletics of the school are not directly under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., yet it is one of the prime factors which has raised athletics to that high plane upon which it now rests in Mississippi College.

When we measure our Association with the standard of first-class ones in our larger Colleges we find that it is deficient in many respects. But, seeing the progress actually made this session, we have good reason to believe that in the near future it will develop into what it should be. Next year we want the co-operation of every student in school in reaching this goal. With our present student body we ought to employ a secretary who would devote all of his time to this work. Now is the time for action. More depends upon the ability of next year's president than ever before. The College is making rapid progress and the Y. M. C. A. should keep step with it, and I know of no other College organization which will in any way take the place of it.

F. M. C.

Student Volunteer Movement

Officers

H. HAYWOOD, *President*
C. C. CHAPMAN, *Secretary*
W. D. ALLISTON, *Vice-President*
J. C. CONERLY, *Corresponding Secretary*

AS a result of the deeper spiritual influence of the annual protracted meeting and of the soul-stirring addresses of consecrated men on the subject of missions a deeper desire to serve the Master more faithfully has been experienced by a number of the student body. Some have been made to feel that God wanted their services in the Foreign Field. Many others have been led to a deeper consideration of the matter and are waiting to know more definitely the will of God.

These, on March the first, banded together for a closer touch with each other and a more careful study of the work of missions. Our work at present is to learn the full meaning of the command to "make disciples of all the nations," and to feed and foster a consecrated desire to obey this command:

"Shall we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we to souls benighted
The lamp of life deny?"

JNO. F. CARTER.

Members

W. D. ALLISTON	O. P. ESTES
W. C. ASHFORD	J. D. FRANKS
S. C. BEATY	W. B. HAYNE
W. O. BEATY	H. HAYWOOD
C. C. BRISCOE	J. R. KYZAR
J. F. CARTER	H. E. PORTER
C. C. CHAPMAN	H. B. PRICE
J. C. CONERLY	I. J. SLAY
R. A. EDDLEMAN	J. T. SIMPSON
J. A. WHITE	

Officers of B. Y. P. U.

First Term

J. K. HUFF, *President*
J. G. CARTER, *Vice-President*
MISS ANNIE McLAIN, *Secretary*
MISS CLAUDE EAGER, *Pianist*

Second Term

F. M. COLEMAN, *President*
A. T. WHITTEN, *Vice-President*
MISS LILLIE P. POOLE, *Secretary*
MISS EVA SEALE, *Pianist*

Third Term

W. P. VANDERBURG, *President*
T. L. SASSER, *Vice-President*
MISS EMMA CARTER, *Secretary*
MISS ETHEL HENDERSON, *Pianist*

Fourth Term

E. F. GREENE, *President*
C. D. JOHNSON, *Vice-President*
MISS ESTHER MASSENGALE, *Secretary*
MISS PAULINE HUTCHINSON, *Pianist*

Fifth Term

L. T. LOWREY, *President*
W. W. JAMES, *Vice-President*
MISS AMMONS, *Secretary*
MISS WHITE, *Pianist*

Sixth Term

J. H. O'NEAL, *President*
J. L. BACKSTROM, *Vice-President*
MISS EVA SEALE, *Secretary*
MISS ANNIE McLAIN, *Pianist*

Seventh Term

J. D. CLIETT, *President*
G. M. ROGERS, *Vice-President*
MISS HATTIE CHANCE, *Secretary*
MISS MYRA BAILEY, *Pianist*

B. Y. P. U.

THE young men and women of today are awakening to their responsibilities in Christian work, in which never before have they been so zealous. This zeal is manifested partly in the interest taken in the work of the Baptist Young People's Union, one of the most powerful agencies in the religious life of our College.

This work was begun in our College only about ten years ago, but in this short period it has made rapid strides and has taken a firm hold on the hearts of the students of both Mississippi and Hillman colleges. It has a wonderful religious influence among the students. Those who attend grow in Christian character and are better prepared for service. One of the great needs of the present time is for trained Christian workers. Nothing can excel the B. Y. P. U. as a means to this end. By assigning various duties to its members the very best talent is discovered and developed. The consciousness of having done some service stimulates a desire to be more useful as a good soldier in the army of Christ.

The time of meeting is every Sunday afternoon, a time in which everyone can attend. Instead of spending these afternoons in idleness they can be spent in such a way that great good can be derived therefrom. The work of the session has been eminently successful. The programs have had variety and have been well arranged and the work so conducted that our knowledge of the Bible has been greatly increased.

The spirit of those who have taken part in the work of this session has been highly commendable; all work assigned has been done cheerfully and well, and the different ones who have been on the program from time to time have acquitted themselves with marked credit.

No graduate is fully competent to enter life's duties who has not availed himself of the training and inspiration which the B. Y. P. U. offers. In this quiet and solemn service not only the zeal of Christians is increased, but unbelievers are often directed towards the light of the truth. It paves the way for many happy conversions. Thoughts beautifully expressed in poems and short quotations from the Bible are lastingly impressed on the memories and serve as a wholesome restraint throughout future life.

As this session draws near a close the interest in this phase of work is not waning in the least. Basing our judgment on the large and regular attendance of members and visitors, we can safely say that the Union is leaving an impress on the hearts of the students of this session and is bequeathing an influence that will thrive and bear much fruit as the sessions come and go. May the light which illumines the pathway to service never be dimmed; may we be imbued with this idea that man was created for service and may we ever hold aloft the motto of this organization, "Culture for service."

The Theological Society

THE Theological Society was organized and lives for the purpose of cultivating more systematic Bible study among the Christian students. Through these years of its existence it has been fulfilling its mission by cultivating the study of the Word and training its members in the art of thinking and expressing themselves before an audience. This year finds it with an increased attendance, a deeper feeling of interest and an excellent year of work. It is a society in which every Christian student has an opportunity for Bible study and the development of his talents for usefulness.

Two things are necessary for usefulness in any line: first, a knowledge of the work; second, the ability to execute this knowledge. Of what service would an axe be to a man without the use of his arms, or a telephone without the sense of hearing? Knowledge is of little value apart from the ability to use it. So the Theological Society seeks to give a better and broader acquaintance with the Sacred Book and at the same time impart skill in the use of it. In no other way can anyone obtain proficiency in anything than by work. If this be not true why have recitation periods in College work? Why not spend all the time in study? The answer is simple; there must be the knowledge and the use of it to make it of value. Thus in this society the student gets both the study of the Bible and the exercise in using its teachings.

There has been and is now too great a tendency in the Christian world to follow other men in their interpretations of the Scripture. Here this is largely overcome by the personal reading of the Word in response to the demand for individual work and personal conviction, special emphasis always being placed upon what God says in His Word and not what any man may say about it. Such teaching and such work will always give to the world men of firm conviction and strong determination. Men who will have the courage to stand for what they believe, and demand of the world to accept what God says. To say that this society is fulfilling its purpose we have but to look at some of those who have gone out inspired by its teaching and mark their places of labor. Such men as Doctor W. F. Yarborough of Jackson, Miss., Doctor B. D. Gray, Secretary of the Home Mission Board, and numerous others all over the world; for this society is represented in the Foreign Field as well as in the Home Field. Great has been its work in the past, but greater still will be that of the future.

Officers of the Theological Society

First Term

T. L. SASSER, *President*
S. C. BEATY, *Vice-President*
O. P. ESTES, *Secretary*
S. G. POPE, *Critic*

Second Term

J. D. CLIETT, *President*
W. O. BEATY, *Vice-President*
W. B. HAYNIE, *Secretary*
O. P. ESTES, *Critic*

Third Term

A. T. WHITTEN, *President*
W. G. BURGIN, *Vice-President*
H. P. RISER, *Secretary*
H. HAYWOOD, *Critic*

Fourth Term

J. F. CARTER, *President*
O. P. ESTES, *Vice-President*
S. C. BEATY, *Secretary*
T. L. SASSER, *Critic*

Fifth Term

E. B. BLACK, *President*
W. O. BEATY, *Vice-President*
W. A. HANCOCK, *Secretary*
W. B. HAYNIE, *Critic*

Sixth Term

W. W. GRESHAM, *President*
G. E. GODMAN, *Vice-President*
W. O. BEATY, *Secretary*
C. D. JOHNSON, *Critic*

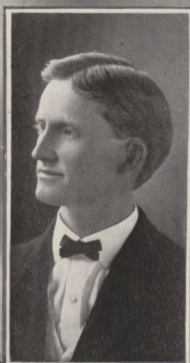
Seventh Term

W. A. HANCOCK, *President*
H. E. PORTER, *Vice-President*
E. B. BLACK, *Secretary*
J. F. CARTER, *Critic*

Theological Anniversary



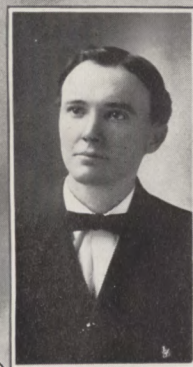
H. HAYWOOD
ANNIVERSARIAN



W. N. HAMILTON
FIRST ORATOR



J. D. CLIEFF
SECOND ORATOR



J. E. CRANFORD
THIRD ORATOR



THEOLOGS



PALS



Quartette

D. L. STJOHN, *Second Tenor*

H. K. HARPOLE, *First Tenor*

D. BALLARD, *First Basso*

E. V. SCHILLING, *Second Basso*

Vantage

"Vantage Out"

SHE stood near the door, a half worried expression on her face; he stood by the fire, a wholly puzzled expression on his face and the table stood provokingly between. It was time for him to go. He knew it, but seemed loath to acknowledge it. He had done his best and as he would have expressed it to one of his pals had put up a pretty good speil, for him. She had been a respectful, but only passingly interested audience, and though she had not told him that he was the loser he knew that his words had been worse than wasted. Defeat was no new thing to him. He had met it before, on the court, the diamond and the gridiron, and flattered himself that he had learned to take it gracefully, but he considered this defeat a shade too serious to be turned away from lightly and besides there was something mysterious about it that he was determined to understand before he gave up.

He broke the silence which had lasted for some minutes. "Then you do not care for Charles Stanley?"

"No," she responded uninterestedly.

He, Richard Brown, had met her, Bessie Trenton, while visiting in her home town a year and a half before. He had liked her from the first and had recognized Charles Stanley as his rival. When he first heard her say "Charles" his suspicions were aroused. "Oh, we grew up together," she had explained, but only lately she had come to use his name as freely as any one else's, and tonight for the first time she had declared that she did not love him.

"Then," he continued, "maybe there is someone else?" She only walked slowly to the center of the room, but in a second the look on her face told him that he had the right clue. He met her at the little center table and perhaps leaned too far over it, but she seemed oblivious of him, as he watched with vital interest "All the spirit deeply dawning in the dark of hazel eyes," and as he looked the mystery faded away as the shadows depart before the rising sun, but the light only showed a darker cloud on the western horizon.

She loved Pressly Lanceford! Something in her eyes had told him. "Press" was his old lady and though the one was a Senior and the other a Soph, Richard had always considered him his best friend. They were from the same town and Dick knew his reputation as a flirt, but had not suspected him of this.

During the session following the summer that Brown had met Miss Trenton both he and Lanceford had attended Mississippi College. It was in this session that the latter had become acquainted with Rose Satterfield, a student of Hillman. As his custom was he fell in love at once and expressed the same at the first opportunity. For the present session, which was Miss Trenton's first at Hillman, Brown had not entered until after the Christmas holidays. It was in the home of her uncle, where she boarded, that he was now calling on her.

Was the impression, which had come to him seemingly from the depths of her eyes, only a delusion? No. In the two weeks since the holidays he had called on her half a dozen times and without exception she had had something to say of Press. He recalled now how consciously she had hesitated over "Mr. Lanceford," and how, when his poems had been mentioned, she had quoted from them as freely as might have been expected from Byron's or Tennyson's.

Several times Press had referred to calling on her before Christmas, but had explained that it was only a part of his plan for keeping down the talk about his affair with Miss Satterfield. He had not referred to "speiling," but Richard would hardly have expected anything else. It was his habit; but ought not Bess to know that he was engaged to Rose Satterfield? Press had mentioned it under condition that it be kept dark. Did the end justify the means? He did not decide then, for his line of thought was broken by Bess' voice, which quivered slightly as she said,

"I am sorry you mentioned that."

"What? Oh, that perhaps there is someone else?"

Then he realized that, being a defeated man, it was his first duty to die game and afterwards relieve her of any delusion she might have concerning Lanceford. To this task he turned with dampened ardor, but with determination. Drawing himself up to his full five feet eight, and looking down on her slight form from his two inches of superior height he said with the waning joy, but growing dignity, that a defeated tennis player offers congratulations to his opponent,

"Then there is someone else. May I ask whom?"

"I am sorry, but I cannot tell you that."

"Why?"

There were tears in her eyes when she looked up. In an instant his dignity fell and he was at her side. His voice had softened unconsciously as he said,

"I beg your pardon, Bess. I didn't mean to be inquisitive. I only wanted to know because—because I love you."

A tear stole down her cheek and he was filled with an almost uncontrollable desire to slip his arm around her and draw her to him, but as this was out of the question his reason restrained his emotion and he began trying to decide on some more sensible solution. It looked like fifteen love, forty love, but he never gave way the last point. He had it now! It had come to him like a new and winning plan of attack to a quarter-back in the last five minutes of play when all seemed lost. He launched into it with the same "all to win and nothing to lose" determination that might be expected in such a case.

"I believe you are a special friend of Miss Satterfield's?"

She did not seem surprised at this question and answered at once, "I hope so."

"Do you know what young man she admires particularly?"

She dropped her head at first, then looked him in the face and said simply,

"Mr. Lanceford called this afternoon and was kind enough to tell me."

"And," he continued, "I have seen only too plainly tonight that she is not alone in her admiration."

"No," she responded, "I understand that it is mutual between them."

Richard smiled, but went on relentlessly.

"I am not surprised that you like Press. He is certainly an admirable fellow. I only wonder that I have not seen it before. As far as I am personally concerned I will trouble you no further and will consider what I have learned tonight as a sacred trust, but may I say one thing before I go? Some one has said

'I am sick of love reciprocated,
Of hopes fulfilled, ambitions gratified,
Life holds nothing to be anticipated,
And I am tired of being satisfied.'

Well, Press doesn't know it, but I believe that he is sick of love reciprocated, and if you will just let him think that you don't care anything for him you will have him a fool about you in no time."

"I think Mr. Lanceford a stronger man than that. Anyway, it's too late now."

"I may be mistaken about that, but there's no harm in trying and it's certainly not too late to be independent."

"No, I had hoped to be that, anyway, but what's your plan?"

"Simply let it be understood that we are sweethearts. No doubt Press flatters himself that he has rather wrapped you around his finger, and when it occurs to him that you were only flirting he cannot help reflecting that you certainly did it in a swell way. Tomorrow, as I suppose you know, we finish the 'singles,' and I understand the 'Stute will be there."

Yes, she believed Mr. Lanceford had referred that afternoon to the "finals."

"Well, the Athletic Association is going to present a loving cup to the winner this year. Now, I don't like to boast, but I am going to have it. It's this way: I have beaten him three times out of the four we have played since Christmas, and I was not feeling well the afternoon I lost, so it stands to reason that I can beat him tomorrow, but here's the important part of it. Will you accept the cup from me? I can give it to you before we leave the grounds so Press can see. I think, considering that he will just have received one defeat from me, it would go along ways toward putting him to thinking."

Richard's voice had been rather firm, with a ring of determination that had seemed to dare her to reject his plan, but now as she met his look she saw sympathy, sincerity and something more that her heart told her she could trust and she surrendered—just how much, she herself did not know, but she answered without hesitation,

"Certainly, I have no objection to anyone knowing that I have accepted a loving cup from you."

"Deuce"

"Second set goes to Brown, 6-4. Score of sets, two love," called the referee.

He was making good his boast and no one seemed more delighted than Miss Trenton. She was seated on the front row by Miss Satterfield, and as Richard passed around the end of the net he was surprised to note that Rose, also, seemed pleased with the way things were going. She was tall and graceful, with large, brown

eyes and a mass of black hair, a beauty of the striking kind. She smiled at him as he passed and remarked casually,

"Bess, I am glad Mr. Brown is playing such a star game."

"Rose, you ought not to do that way. You know you said that just for him to hear."

"Jealous, are you?"

"Of course not," she answered quickly, but flushed slightly.

The third set was beginning. The flash and fire with which Richard had commenced seemed to be waning. He still fought for every point, but Press' long reach was telling. Once on the middle line of the inner court he could cover the whole net by taking only one step, while his height alone prevented successful lobbing. Dick still hung on gamely, dashing about the court and making almost impossible returns, but Lanceford had thrown off his hat, loosened his collar and shaking back his long black hair was hopelessly killing the ball at every opportunity. They worked it up to four all, then threw themselves into the next two games with desperate determination. The big fellow's superior reach and strength tipped the scale when skill and science seemed to balance, and the third set went to him, 6-4. Brown was never in it after that. The dash with which he had entered and his shorter reach necessitating more action had played him down and he dropped the last two sets, 6-3, 6-2.

When, as Press wrenched the last game in the third set from him, it occurred to him that it might end this way and when he saw Miss Trenton's surprise, it jarred him, hurt him, almost angered him, but as the fourth and fifth sets slipped from him he regained self control, and when the referee said "Lanceford wins, 3-2," he went around the net and extended his hand and, though he was too much of a coward to look at a certain little girl, he mustered up the courage to smile as he said,

"Congratulations that you should have beaten such a worthy opponent."

Press' smile was more hearty, but he seemed sincere in responding,

"You are right. I am sorry we both couldn't win."

The cup was then presented, but before receiving congratulations Press whispered to Brown,

"Tell Bess I would like to call tonight if convenient, and mention," he added with a wink, "that you understand I have a loving cup for her."

"Do you mean it?"

"Certainly."

Brown shrugged his shoulders, but obeyed. As he came up, Miss Trenton spoke before he addressed her,

"I am real sorry you lost."

"It seems it's all right, anyway," he responded. "Don't you understand? You know Mr. Lanceford," then with a quick glance at Miss Satterfield, "er I mean," changing the subject, "Mr. Lanceford would like to call tonight, if convenient."

What! Was she really hesitating?

"Of course, he may come if he likes."

"I think," he added awkwardly, "he has a loving cup for you."

"Oh, I guess you are mistaken," she said, looking at Rose.

"I suppose not," affirmed the latter, her face reddening.

The situation was anything but pleasant, and Brown was leaving, when Miss Trenton stopped him.

"Beg pardon, Mr. Brown, I really hesitate to ask it, but if altogether convenient I would be glad if you would come over, too. You know I told you that sister was coming to see me soon. If she reaches Vicksburg this afternoons he will be over on the 5:45."

"Vantage In"

"Have you ever seen Miss Trenton's sister?" asked Lanceford, as he and Brown neared her uncle's home.

"Yes, I met her summer before last when I was visiting in their town. She's a peach."

"Well, I hope you all will become greatly absorbed in your conversation tonight. I will be otherwise engaged."

"Press," said Brown, "would you mind giving me a few hints as to how your love affairs stand?"

"Well, no, Rich. I know you are safe. I had thought that I liked Rose better, but have found that she is too all-fired sure of her game since she heard what I told Bess yesterday, and have already let her know as much. Besides, from a few things I have picked up today you are going to make a very worthy rival after all."

They found Miss Trenton already in the parlor, but her sister, it seemed, had not yet come down.

"I am sorry to say," she began, with strange emphasis on the "say," "that my sister failed to come this afternoon, Mr. Brown, but you must stay with us a while, anyway." Then, without waiting for a reply, "Oh, I see you brought your trophy with you, Mr. Lanceford. I am so glad, I wanted to see it closely. It is really a handsome thing. I suppose you will always keep it as a memento of your last tournament at Mississippi College."

"Well, I had hoped that you would be willing to keep it for me."

"Do you really mean it?"

"Certainly, I mean it. It is a loving cup, you know, and there is no one that—"

He hesitated, glancing at Richard, who caught all right, but could not refrain from suggesting, "you would rather have her keep your love always," and continued, "I am very sorry, Miss Trenton, that your sister did not come and shall look forward with pleasure to calling on her when she does. For the present, to the victor belongs the spoil, so," extending his hand, "I will disturb the loving cup and couple no longer."

While he was speaking she looked into the fire, and when he had finished she turned to Lanceford without noticing Richard's extended hand.

"I am sorry, Mr. Lanceford, but I cannot accept the cup from you. I had already told Mr. Brown that if he won I would accept it from him."

Lanceford's courtly air flashed over him in a second. "Then I am the one to leave the loving couple?"

"I suppose it is best that we should be perfectly sincere?"

"Certainly."

"Then," extending her hand, "good-night."

GAME.

J. J. L., '11

Hard to Satisfy

(With apologies to Catullus.)

You ask how many kisses are enough and more for me?
As many as the Libyan sands that edge Sirene's sea.
Where ancient Battus' sacred fane and Jove's dread temple lie,
Or stars that in the silent night men's hidden loves descry,
So many kisses from your lips would be enough and more,
Which evil eye could not bewitch nor envious tongue count o'er.

The Lover's Wail

(CATULLUS V.)

Let's live and love, my Lesbia dear,
Without restraint or thought or fear.
The sun can set and rise again,
But night with us must e'er remain.
Give kisses thousands, hundreds more,
Repeat the thousands o'er and o'er.
Lest we should know the numbers made,
We'll mix them up till numbers fade,
Or, lest some evil spy should hate
Because he knows the numbers great.



SCENES ON THE CAMPUS

A Soph's Reverie

What though I be a Sophomore,
It profits nothing much,
There seems a densely darkness dank
My throbbing brain to touch.

I am not wise, but otherwise,
How could I other be?
I'm nothing but a grown-up Fresh,
With all his density.

They say that wisdom ends with Sophs,
I think this must be true,
But where beginnings of it rise
Is far beyond my view.

Now why a fool should wise be called
Is more than I can see,
And mixing terms, like Sop-O-More,
Completely puzzles me.

If all the Sophs be dense as I,
(In truth I think they be,)
How then they into Juniors grow,
Completely puzzles me.

Unless it be that Junior is
About as dense as Soph,
And thus the wheel of Time turns on,
Till college caps we doff.

Jennings Hall

(With apologies to Mr. Tennyson. Written to represent College life as Locksley Hall represents youth.)

The Alumni Banquet's over—all the rest have long since gone;
Wherefore linger I alone here as the darkness turns to dawn?

'Tis the place and all about it, with its rich suggestive store,
Brings the scenes of class and playground up before my mind once more.

Jennings Hall that overlooks the diamond, gridiron, court and track,
Where we rushed rampant to dinner like Comanches to attack,

Many a night from yonder window slipped I down my ladder rope,
Risked demerits, dodged the Profs and went to town to get a dope.

Here upon the gridiron labored, nourishing a hope sublime,
That a chance to quit the scrub team yet would come to me, sometime.

As I turn from Mississippi, and my college life I close,
All my school days now behind me, as a fruitful land repose.

All my foes are now forgiven, all my friends are dearer still,
All my failures fade forgotten in my heart's fraternal thrill.

In the spring a fuller crimson comes upon the robin's breast,
In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of rest.

In the spring a livelier iris changes on the burnished dove,
In the spring the winsome 'Stute girl lightly turns our thoughts to love.

Ah! her looks were far more knowing than the average teacher'd think,
And her smiles she gave me freely in return for casual wink.

And I said, "My little 'Stute girl, speak, and speak the truth to me,
Trust me, dearest; all the reason that I 'Stute walk is for thee."

Then she turned with smile so coy, and a feint at slight surprise,
All the mischief of her spirit shining out of laughing eyes:

"Ah," she said, "you flatter, surely; I know well that you're a prep;
Do you think I'd let my heart be one of those to make your rep?"

Lessons truly are well paid for in experience' bitter school,
But not even "Zeus" can touch it when one needs to teach a fool.

"Ah," she said, "you flatter, surely; I know well that you're a prep,"
And her flattery my heart bought for one of those to make her rep.

Comfort? Comfort preached of devils! yet 'tis comfort just the same,
Comfort comes from teaching 'Stute girls just the way you learned the game.

Oh, how much the entering Freshman has before him yet to learn,
How much more than math. we master ere our dip we ever earn.

Yes, the way seems short and pleasant, looking at it from this end,
But at times 'twas slow and tedious with a steep and stubborn trend.

Make me feel the wild pulsation that I felt before the strife,
When my blood was coursing madly with first taste of college life.

Ever striving, eager hearted, on the diamond's dusty field,
Yearning for the glad excitement that the coming game would yield.

'Twas the pain that blasted pleasure when I failed to make the team,
And it seemed much like the waking to the truth of awful dream.

Bustin', crammin', crammin', bustin', what a leveller is exam!
Varsity, scrub or star, and captain, have to take the same old cram.

It is true my joy and sorrow most unequally did blend,
When I to my busted rival did my deep regrets extend.

For the love of glory crushes fellow feelings 'neath her heel,
And the "M. C." on our jersey helps the hurt that we should feel.

Five, eleven, nine, or tennis wearers of the old gold "M,"
Don't forget the other heroes who deserve a diadem.

Hear the grandstand filled with shouting; see the fullback buck the line,
Watch 'em pile up "Get up lubber, that's your leg and this is mine."

"Good! It's Mississippi's ball now. Chop your yellin' till they snap,
Clear the gridiron; watch that end run; give 'em room, you crazy sap."

Well, we won for Mississippi, Varsity, scrub and rooters, too,
One united phalanx fighting for the orange and the blue.

For the scrub team made the Varsity, who, of course, deserved their fame.
But the side line college spirit always helps to win the game.

Struggle strengthens, pleasure passes, and the winner, after all,
Is not always the successful—it's the way we rise or fall.

Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers; may the battles fought in, here,
Help us on life's graver gridiron, help us in our broader sphere.

O, I see the same old spirit swells through all my being yet,
For life's harder, longer struggle all my pent-up forces fret.

Not in vain our quarter calls us, forward, forward, goal to gain.
Let the great world be our pigskin, and our quarter, duty's chain.

Though my college sports were pleasant, and I hail a brighter day,
Better fifty years of real life than a cycle of mere play.

But I've lingered long enough here, so farewell to Jennings Hall,
To a less pretentious dwelling seems my heart to hear a call.

Jennings Hall my blessings fall on, free as rain and pure as snow,
In its walls my toughest crams were, but 'tis finished, and I go.



OUR ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

Inspiration That Brought Me to M. C.

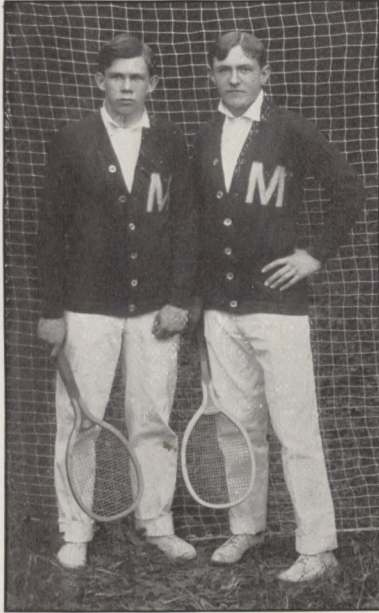
ADEN,	To get fresh.
ARRINGTON,	To keep out of work.
BACKSTROM,	The joy of having a 'stute girl.
BARBER,	To guy the boys.
BEDWELL,	To be serious.
BRAND,	To raise a good crop of hair.
CRAWLEY,	To be Bob's rival.
CLIETT,	To have my picture taken.
DUDLEY,	Because the girls are so nice to me.
DUNCAN,	To display my wisdom.
FULCHER,	To guard Doctor Sproles' chickens.
GRISSOM,	To "shine" in Bible.
HARPOLE,	To sport.
HAYWOOD,	To argue.
HURLBUTT,	To stay up late at night, and to assist the President in running the College.
HANNAH,	To wear my trousers turned up.
HUFF,	To represent Bay Springs.
HUNTINGTON,	To walk by Hillman College in baseball uniform.
LAND,	To find my reputation.
LEE, WEBB,	To lead my classes.
MCLAURIN,	To take English under Pat Henry.
MAY,	Because Morgan came.
MORGAN,	I love a Stander-for his rights.
McLAIN,	To smoke as much as I wish.
MAGRUDER,	To get my hair cut.
OLLIVER,	To stay away from Lodi.

ONEAL,	Nobody knows.
PILKINGTON,	To pass in English.
PATRICK,	To crack stale jokes.
POOLE,	To ask questions in History.
PONDER,	To "rag" visiting teams.
PORTER,	To frown.
ROGERS,	To study.
RICHARDS,	To make the baseball team.
SIMMONS, S. M.,	To sport.
STUBBLEFIELD,	It is near Hillman.
SARTIN,	To associate with the ladies.
STANDIFER,	In order to get down to real work.
"VARSITY" JONES,	To sing in the Choir.
VANDERBURG,	To smile.
YERGER,	To play tennis.





Tennis



Mgr. L. T. LOWREY and J. J. LOWREY

were excluded from this and required to play a tournament among themselves, which went to L. T. Lowrey. The four winners in the singles in order of their rank were: J. I. Cain; W. C. Seab; W. F. Davis and E. H. White. The contest between L. T. Lowrey and J. I. Cain for singles championship of the school resulted in L. T. Lowrey's being declared the champion.

Our first team, L. T. Lowrey and J. J. Lowrey, will, therefore, represent us in all intercollegiate contests. Manager L. T. Lowrey has already scheduled three games, one with A. and M. at Clinton, one with Union University at Clinton, one with them at Jackson, Tenn., and one with the University of Mississippi at Oxford. He has also arranged for the team to enter the tournament for southern championship at Atlanta in May.

Our prospects are very bright. For three years L. T. Lowrey has been champion of the school, and his experience and skill are sufficient to put to flight all doubts about a good score with any team he may meet. His partner, J. J. Lowrey, is a good second, and plays well. He is also an experienced player and with such a team we may feel confident about all our contests with other schools.

L. T. Lowrey will not return next session, but the excellent material here is abundant, and our future is as bright as our present prospects. Let us keep this sport where it is and continue to hold up our past record.

WITHIN the last few years a growing interest has been manifested in this kind of sport. Much more attention was given to it this session than in recent years. Soon after the opening of the College all the old courts and almost every spot of ground in Clinton suitable for a court were scraped off. It was learned from past experience that it required practice to become a skillful player. So all began early, and as a consequence there has been a considerable increase in the number of good tennis players.

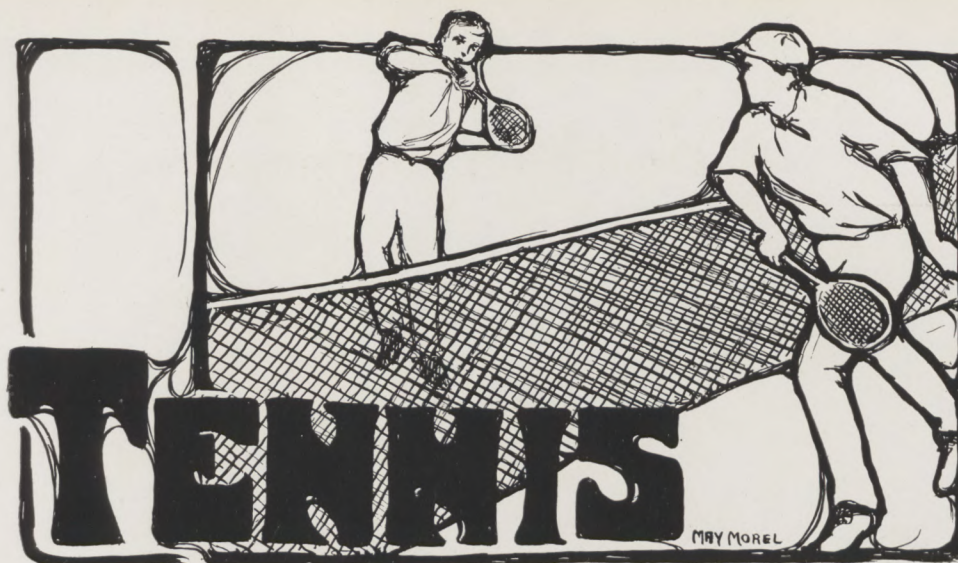
In the tournaments of this year more entries were made than during any recent sessions. About twenty teams participated in the right-hand doubles tournament and about six in the left hand. The championship of the former was conceded to L. T. and J. J. Lowrey and that of the latter to J. K. Huff and V. B. Montgomery. The second place in the right hand doubles was awarded to X. O. Steele and J. M. Lassetter. About thirty entered the singles tournament. The six winners in the doubles

Doubles Tournament

R. R. May and Dees	McWilliams and Davis	M and D		
	6-1 6-1			
McWilliams and Davis	Cain and Emerson	7-5 6-1	M. and D.	
	Taylor and Rogers	M. and N.	6-4 6-0	
	J. E. Middleron and Noble	6-8 7-5 6-0	M. and D.	
	Gresham and C. Knott	G. and K.	6-8 4-6 6-2	
	Gore and Fulcher	7-5 6-4	G. and K.	
	Sartin and Yerger	S. and B.	6-1 3-6 6-3	
	Seab and Brand	6-3 6-2		Lowreys
W. S. Alliston and Riser	Alliston and Riser	Lowreys		8-6 6-0 9-7
McMillin and R. B. Cooper	6-1 6-1			
	L. T. and J. J. Lowrey	6-0 6-1	Lowreys	
	Wiseman and A. W. Lee	S. and R.	6-1 6-1	
	T.E.Simmons and Rhymes	6-3 6-2		Lowreys
	Green and Collins	L. and S.	8-6 6-4	
	J. M. Lasseter and Steele	7-5 6-0	L. and S.	
J. M. Montgomery and Aaron	Stubblefield & E. H. White	S. and W.	6-0 6-4	
Bridges and Mitchell	Montgomery and Aaron			
	7-9 7-5 6-3	6-2 6-2		

Left Hand Doubles

Trotter and Arrington	Trotter and Arrington	C. and B.	
Polk and Bates	6-1 6-3	6-3 3-6 6-1	
	Cruise and Backstrom		Huff and Montgomery
			6-2 6-3 6-4
	Huff and Montgomery	H. and M.	
Francis and Godbold	Francis and Godbold		
		6-3 6-3	
Morgan and McMorries	6-3 3-6 6-4		



LOWREY, Manager

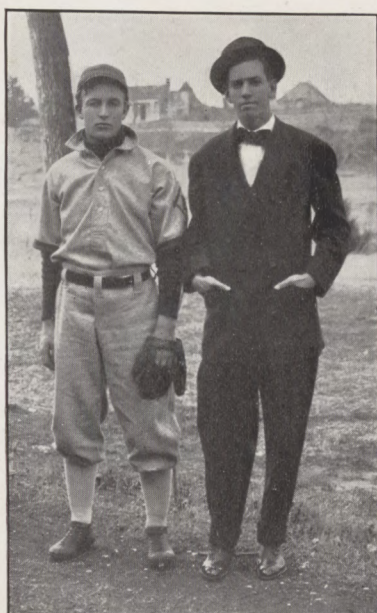
WHITE
SEAB
HUFF

DAVIS
STEELE

MONTGOMERY
LASSETTER
CAIN

LOWREY

Baseball



Mgr. McMorries and Capt. Trotter



Miss Alice Lee (Sponsor)

Line Up

FLINT	Catcher
McGEEHEE, P. H.	}	Pitchers
GATES	
NOBLES, A. H.	}	
WISEMAN	First Base
TROTTER	Second Base
COLLIER	Short Stop
COTHER	Third Base
BATES	Right Field
McMorries	Center Field
MEASELES	Left Field

Substitutes:

RAY FULCHER PROBY BARBER BURFORD

Schedule

Jefferson Military College, at Clinton, March 27.
 Mississippi A. and M., at Clinton, April 5, 6 and 7.
 Marion Military Institute, at Marion, April 12, 13 and 14.
 Southern University, at Greensboro, April 15, 16 and 17.
 Louisiana State University, at Clinton, April 22, 23 and 24.
 Louisiana Industrial Institute, at Clinton, April 29, 30 and 31.
 University of Mississippi, at Oxford, May 6, 7 and 8.



Baseball Team

TROTTER, Capt.	McGEHEE	GATES	FLINT	COTHER	McMORRIES, Mgr.
	RAY	COLLIER	PROBY	BATES	
WISEMAN		BARBER	MEASELES	NOBLES	

Baseball

AT THE beginning of the session, with only four of our '08 players as a nucleus for this year's team, our Baseball outlook was anything but bright. Cockerham, who was accustomed to steal about six bases to the game and "Stape," for three years our star third baseman, were on the "missing" list, and we all knew, of course, that their places would be hard to fill. Neither of last year's catchers had returned and we were seemingly weak at that point, also. Little interest was shown in the interclass games and, on the whole, the prospects were indeed gloomy.

As the spring came on, however, a livelier interest sprang up which rapidly grew, and before the arrival of Coach Plass many of the new boys, including Bates, Flint, Cother, Nobles, Ponder, Ray and St. John, and a number of last year's lads whose lack of experience kept them off the Varsity, such as Wiseman, Melton, Burford, Gore, Collier, Proby, Gates and Walcott, began to demonstrate the fact that we had some first-class material. At the coming of the "Rabbit," forty players handed in their names as candidates for positions. After a few days' practice this number was culled down to about twenty and soon, under Plass' rigid restrictions and skilled training, these showed to even the most pessimistic that we were destined to have a winning team.

It was our misfortune, however, to be forced to give up our coach just when the men were rounding into form and we were compelled to finish our preliminary training without his assistance.

Owing to the fact that there were a number of men who could not find berths on the regular squad, but were recognized as sphere tossers of ability, Professors Johnson, Godbold and Berry and Doctor Hall organized the "Tin Can League," and scraped off another diamond just beyond the old one. Each of the above gentlemen secured a dozen or more players and formed a team, and many interesting contests were pulled off by these four aggregations. Several of these players proved themselves capable of making good in faster company, and in the first series of inter-collegiate games, some of them were called to the aid of the crippled Varsity.

When the final round-up was made it was seen that Flint was without a peer behind the willow, his batting, throwing, catching and base running all showing up superbly and "Jack" Ray was chosen to take his place in emergency, the work of the latter also being of a high order. McGehee, Nobles and Gates were selected as the pitching staff; with Wiseman at first, Trotter at second, Cother at third and Collier at short, it was the consensus of opinion that our infield was invincible; and Measeles, McMorries and Bates in the outfield were a trio to be depended upon.

The initial game of the season was on the home grounds, with Jefferson Military College, who came to us with the scalps of the Louisiana lads from Ruston dangling at their belts. But with our veteran "Pat" in the box they were unable to check the row of goose eggs on their side of the score board, while our boys raced home almost at will, the heavy hitting of Cother, Measeles and Flint enabling us to pile up a total of nine scores.

But our unfortunate streak struck us again on April fifth and sixth when we met the farmer bunch from A. and M. Four of our best men were unable to be in the game, in at least part of the series, and Wiseman and Bates were out the whole time. and when the second day's battle was over it was found that A. and M. had won both prizes, six to two, and six to three. Hearn, for A. and M., and McGehee, for the locals, were the opposing twirlers the first day, the number of hits secured by each team being about even. In the second game, Willie Mitchell and Nobles did the pitching. In the last game, in which McGehee was the M. C. slab artist, the loss was somewhat retrieved by a score of eight to two in favor of the locals. Burford, Proby, Gore, Barber and Fulcher each played one or more games in this series and all showed up well.

On April eleventh our boys left for Marion and Greensboro, Ala., for two series of three games each, with Marion Military Institute and Southern University. The first day's game at Marion resulted in a seven to five victory for Mississippi College. They won the second game, also, by a still larger score of ten to two, only one error being recorded against them. Gates was in the box for M. C., and considering the fact that it was his first College game his work was remarkable, ten opposing batsmen whaling the atmosphere thrice, owing to the deceitfulness of his slants and curves. But here the take changes, for the Institute captured the last game in a slugging match, the score being ten to eight.

Although the Greensboro games have not been heard from it is easy to foresee a good record for our representatives in this series, as well as in those with L. I. I., L. S. U. and the University of Mississippi, which are yet to come.





Sophomore Baseball Team

PATE	COLLIER	McGEHEE	CAIN, Captain
BLANKENSHIP	LOWREY	WISEMAN	GORE
St. JOHN, Manager	McLAURIN		



Junior Baseball Team

LEE BARBER OLIVER MAGRUDER, Captain BURFORD
 BRIDGES PROBY MIDDLETON McMorries WALCOTT GATES SAUCIER, Manager



Senior Baseball Team

LOWREY WEBB TAYLOR O'NEAL BENNETT, Manager WHITE
 MEASELES MORGAN ARRINGTON COLEMAN TROTTER, Captain

Here's to The Varsity

Here's to the Varsity men,
Here's to their strength and skill,
Here's to their dauntless, unwavering pluck,
Here's to their mastering will.

Here's to their prowess, their valor,
Their courage, their athletic feats.
May they drink to the full of the joys of life,
And always partake of its sweets.

May they ever be true to the College,
In fortune or in her defeat;
May they add to her glories in future years—
A succession of victories meet.



Football



Mgr. WHITE and Capt. McMorries



MISS LINNIE LOWREY (Sponsor)

Team

WILLIAMS	Center
DAVIS	Right Guard
POOLE	Left Guard
GATES	Right Tackle
LANGSTON	Left Tackle
BURFORD	Right End
LOWREY	Left End
BALLARD	Left Half
TROTTER	Right Half
BLANKENSHIP	Full Back
McMORRIES	Quarter Back

Substitutes

BACKSTROM MIDDLETON EMERSON WHITE, E. H. OSWALT CARTER



Varsity Football Squad

OSWALT POOLE MIDDLETON LOWREY WILLIAMS CARTER WHITE, *Manager*
 LANGSTON DAVIS BALLARD BURFORD BACKSTROM EMERSON
 McMORRIES, *Captain* GATES TROTTER BLANKENSHIP

Football

When a man enters Mississippi College he looks upon baseball as a necessary sport and consequently falls in line, while with football it is different. Football is in its infancy with us yet as an intercollegiate game, and, therefore, we cannot expect it to be as well developed as baseball and other older lines of athletics; nevertheless, it is making rapid strides towards its proper place in college life. All our interclass contests of last session were very spirited and were given the enthusiastic support of practically the entire student body.

Our greatest trouble lies in the fact that the men have not been educated up to the point where they see the necessity of coming to college before the opening of the session in order to get two or three weeks' training before regular work begins. All the other colleges are doing this and we must follow their example if we want a winning team. If we wait until school begins there are several days that must be given up to organization of various kinds connected with the college which must necessarily throw us late by several days in starting. Then again, we are supported entirely by the student body and must rely upon their generosity for the means to run our athletics. Now, if a new man comes in and sees us under headway, certainly he will feel that we mean business and hence will not hesitate a moment in supporting it. When a student pays out his money he wants to see results.

Our defeat at the hands of the University boys was no reason for the least discouragement. For us, while they put up a pretty good score against us, it was a victory. We went up against one of the best-seasoned teams of the South and came out without a bruised man. More than that, they soon saw that our line stood like a brick wall and so they had to make their goals by forward passes almost entirely. With such progress as we have made in the past two years, there is no reason that we should not in the near future have a team that will compare very favorably with the greatest college teams.

Football comes at a season when college life is naturally dull; new boys feel discouraged and must have something to create in them college spirit to drown these depressed feelings. It is not a sport for ruffians and a machine in which arms and legs are to be ground up. Last season there were nearly one hundred men who took part in football, and out of that number only one man happened to anything more than a trivial accident. His collar-bone was broken. However, this was not done in a game, but was due entirely to carelessness. Then again, where is there a place that will develop such determination in a man, or such bulldog tenacity, if you please, than upon the gridiron? If you have not the stickability, it is down and out at once.

Fellows, we can have a football team, and let's have it!



COACH ROBERTSON



Snaps U. of M. Game at Jackson



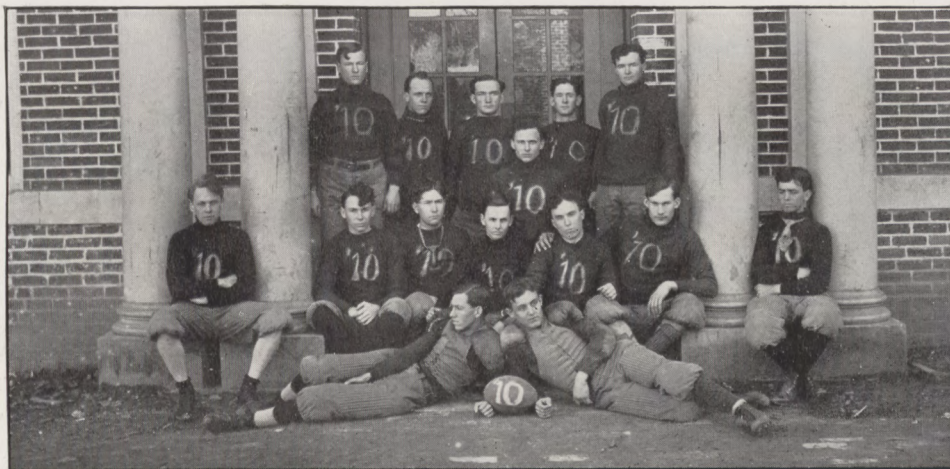
Sophomore Football Team

PILKINTON	McMILLIN	SHILLINGS	SIMMONS	HALBERT	COLLIER
	ST. JOHN	BLANKENSHIP	HARTZOG	RISER, <i>Manager</i>	
PERCER	WISEMAN	PATE, <i>Captain</i>	LOWREY	COOPER	



Freshmen Football Team

LANGSTON OSWALT AARON RAY BALLARD., *Captain*, POOLE JOINEB ROGERS
 RICHARDS FORD WILLIAMS BURNS SLAY EMERSON COOPER, *Manager*



Junior Football Team

BREWER HOLLOWELL DAVIS OLIVER MIDDLETON JAMES
 McLAIN BACKSTROM CARTER BRIDGES, *Manager* GRISSOM GATES, *Captain* LEE
 McMorries BURFORD



Senior Football Team

HUFF O'NEAL CLIETT COLEMAN
 MEASELES ARRINGTON BACKSTROM GREENE TAYLOR TROTTER, *Manager*
 LOWREY VANDERBURG WEBB, *Captain* WHITE



Pee wee Football Team

STANLEY THOMPSON BROWN
 BATES SIMMONS, *Captain* HOLLAND JAMIESON COOPER
 HALTON STANLEY, *Manager* COLEMAN

Lines to the Scrub

There are heroes galore who the brunt of fights bore,
Yet never received due praise;
So here goes to the scrub, for 'tis he that's the hub
Of the whole Athletic wheel.

Was it "gritty" you guessed? He delivered his best
Without the reward of an "M";
Had his handicaps been on the Varsity men
Perhaps they'd have quit long since.

The so-called "also ran," may his heart-cherished plan
To make the team, come true,
For it certainly seems that he did make our teams
What they were.

J. J. L.

Athletic Council



TROY MORGAN EDWIN McMORRIES
DOCTOR HALL, PROFESSOR JOHNSON, PROFESSOR GODBOLD

Basketball, 1909



Manager BACKSTROM and Captain COLLIER

Team

COLLIER, Captain	<i>Left Forward</i>
WEBB, D.	<i>Right Forward</i>
SIMMONS, O. D.	<i>Center</i>
WHITTINGTON, R. G.	<i>Right Guard</i>
ELLZEY	<i>Left Guard</i>
SIMMONS	<i>Substitute</i>
BACKSTROM	<i>Manager</i>

Schedule

		M.C. Op.
Mississippi A. and M., at Clinton, February 19th	.	Score 16 to 14
University of Mississippi, at Clinton, February 26th	.	Score 19 to 17
University of Mississippi, at Clinton, February 27th	.	Score 11 to 28



Varsity Basketball Team

ELLZEY SIMMONS SIMMONS WEBB BACKSTROM, *Manager*
WHITTINGTON COLLIER, *Captain* POPE

Basketball

February, 1909, closed the second season of basketball at Mississippi College. Last year we had an exceptionally strong team, but in the games many defects were shown as a result of a lack in professional training.

Basketball has proven to be the cheapest and most successful form of athletics we have. Although we haven't had a coach, we have won the state championship the two seasons since we entered the arena. Out of two seasons we have lost only one game. Millsaps forfeited to us this year, we won from A. and M., and tied in the series with the University of Mississippi.

The record-breaking work of the team caused much enthusiasm to be manifested this year in this splendid sport. The support given the team was unexcelled, and no other phase of athletics ever sprang into existence so quickly as basketball here in Mississippi College. Now, after only two years, it is on as firm a basis as anything in the College, and in point of number of spectators, it is only slightly excelled by baseball.

Some consider basketball as a very effeminate game, but if they could only have witnessed some of our games their minds would have been changed in reference to it. It requires all the toughness and tenacity of football, the swiftness, skill and activity of baseball and lacks the evils which attend these. No game requires quicker action of mind and muscle and no game develops the two more harmoniously.

"Our team is as swift as any in the North and strictly plays northern ball." Collier, our Captain, is a genius in handling his men and more than one of our victories is due to his ability to handle his men at the critical moment. Johnnie is small, but he is an excellent forward and pitches goals that seem wellnigh impossible.

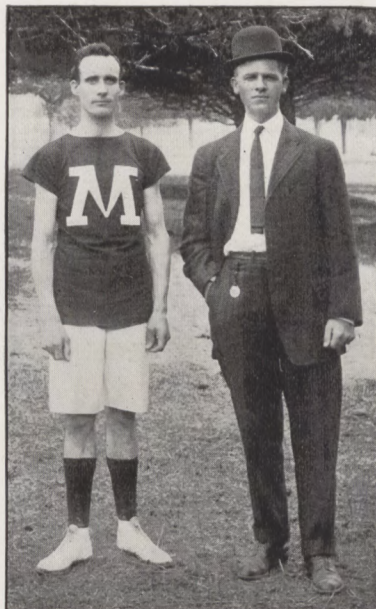
O. O. Simmons, at center, distinguished himself both in getting the ball so often and in pitching goals. He is our all-around player, always at the right place at the right time.

Ellzey, as left guard, and Whittington, as right guard, played ball worthy of great commendation. Each was always with his man, hindering him very perceptibly in advancing their side of the game.

Right forward Webb was eminently the star player of the season. He was always cool, calm and active. In throwing field goals he was supreme, having no preference in throwing a goal from center court or from opposite goal line.

Pope and Simmons played blameless ball in the game they were permitted to play, notwithstanding they were new and it was their first opportunity to display their powers.

Mr. W. F. Backstrom was manager and under his directions the team has been enabled to procure the best grade of new suits, easily paid all of its expenses and a small surplus is left on hand. Our future is the brightest ever. Webb is the only man who will not return. With our experienced men and all available material next year, a splendid coach, the championship is almost assured again.



Manager McWILLIAMS and Captain HAYWOOD

Track Team, 1909

H. F. McWILLIAMS, '10	Manager
H. HAYWOOD, '09	Captain
F. M. COLEMAN, '09	Sub. Captain

Dashes and Runs

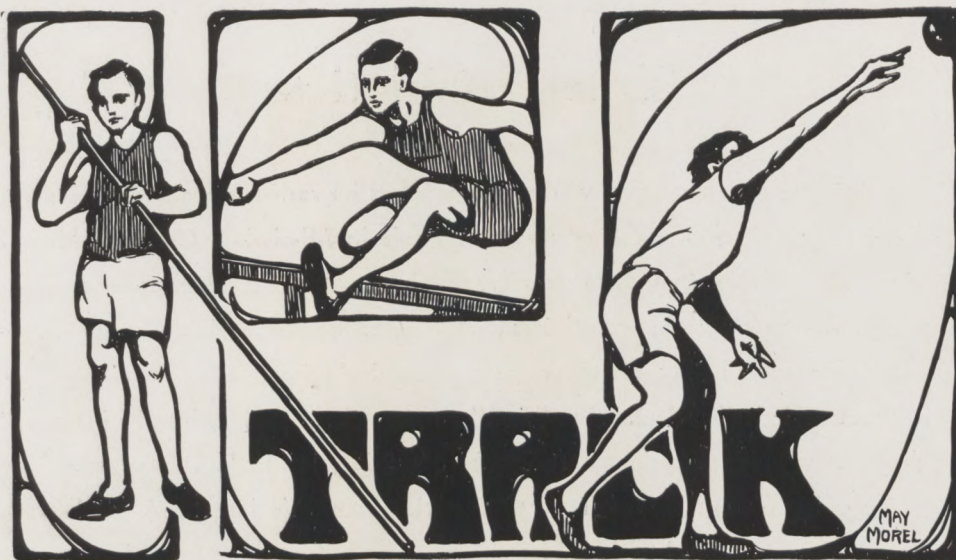
COLEMAN, '09	LASSETTER, '10
HAYWOOD, '09	WEBB, '09
HANCOCK, '13	WHITE, '09

Jumps

BALLARD, '12	McMORRIES, '10
LOWREY, '11	TROTTER, '09

Pole Vaults

MONTGOMERY, '11	MIDDLETON, '13
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Track Team

WHITE	LASSETTER	HAYWOOD, <i>Captain</i>	LOWREY	WEBB	TROTTER
COLEMAN	HANCOCK	McMORRIES	BALLARD	McWILLIAMS, <i>Manager</i>	
		MONTGOMERY	MIDDLETON		

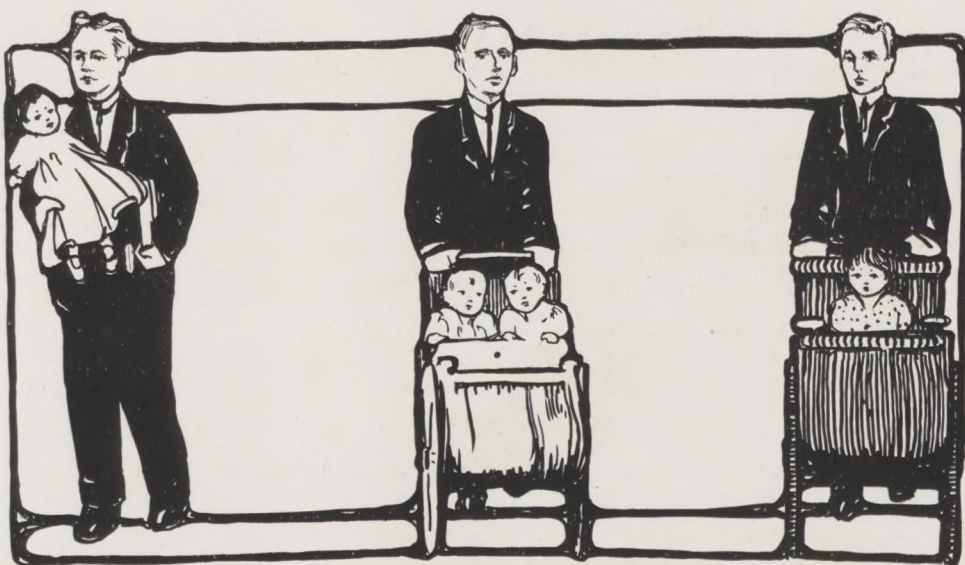
Track Athletics

Such is the design of track work that doubtless its varied forms and phases are destined to round up a grand symmetrical whole in Mississippi College athletics. In aims so intensive, in bounds so extensive that it provides profitable sports for every student, encouraging all that constitutes one's physical powers, and developing endurance, perseverance, agility, alertness and a graceful physique.

Track athletics is calculated to "find" a man and put him "where he belongs." It does not propose to make something from nothing, but it does make much out of little and more out of much that otherwise would lie latent. A good track athlete is eminently fitted to do things; he is a "ready" man, ready to do, ready to go. Heretofore, the word passed along was: "Get Ready. Get Busy." This, the third year of its existence, the team has been busy, is ready, and, better still, it is "off," and that to win.

We are grateful for the splendid efforts of our predecessors, for the pleasant home contests and for the hearty cooperation of studentbody and faculty, all of which enable us to stand on terra firma, lending an impetus as we make our debut on the intercollegiate track. We humbly promise to keep before us the honor and fame of the "Old Reliable," and the earnest and honest effort to, in due time, crown her already richly ornamented brow with the South's most glorious laurels. For, a star come to stay and to shine brilliantly, there is no reason why Clinton should not be Mississippi's center as to all track athletics, nor why Mississippi College should not send out the best Marathon couriers.





FACULTY PAST TIME

Oh, Delightful Chapel!!!

(Bang, bang) PRESIDENT.—“Young gentlemen, always get quiet as soon as I tap the desk”! Notwithstanding this gentle reminder, however, a young thunderstorm’s not in it for a “racket.” (Bang, bang) PRESIDENT.—“Young gentlemen, I will be forced to ask you to get quiet as soon as I tap the desk. Professor Godbold will now call the roll.”

(GODBOLD, calling the roll).—“Aaron, Aden, Arrington, * * * *
McLain, W. G.” (Absent; his old lady soliloquizing, “cuttin’ agen.”) * *
“Simmons, H. L., O. O., T. E., M. M., Y. Q., O. D., S. M., (and on to infinity)
* * “Trotter” (tardy, as usual) * * “Yerger,” (the last chance.)

PRESIDENT.—“Young gentlemen, we have with us this morning Reverend F. P. Blank, from Anonville. Brother Blank is a former student of the College and is now pastor of the First Baptist Church, of Anonville” (of course, he is from an excellent family and has a splendid college record, being a former roommate of the President). “Brother Blank will conduct the worship.” He reads the story of the prodigal son, impressing the point that the father never replied to the son’s proposition to “become as an hired servant.”

(ESTES, leading the song).—Spasm number one, seven octaves too low. Spasm number two—this time Professor Aven, standing his full height of seven feet, five inches, can only sing basso profundo. (During this process two seniors retire to spot “Zeus” and get stuck for ten.)

Professor Eager announces a chapel speech (the boys clap delightedly (?). The victim comes up feeling like thirty cents. “Give me liberty or give me death,” “We are living in a glorious age,” “The future lies out before us,” are glowing extracts from his treatment of the theme “Human Progress.” He sits down feeling

as if he had "gobbled an alligator," but deeply chagrined and mortified that his audience do not show more appreciation of his great effort.

Agony number seven—Announcements.—(a) From the President; (b) from the faculty; (c) from the captain of the track team, concerning a walking contest.

PRESIDENT.—"Young gentlemen, listen please. I will be forced to go to Jackson on the 8:36 train this morning and I will have to go now in order to catch it. I will leave Doctor Provine in charge of the out-in-town boys and Professor Godbold in charge of the Jenning Hall boys; any business that you may have with me you may refer to one or the other of them. Doctor Provine will preside over the remainder of the chapel exercise." (President exit L.)

DOCTOR PROVINE.—"Any further announcement? * * * You are excused."

RESOLVED, THAT I WILL NEVER CUT CHAPEL AGAIN !!!

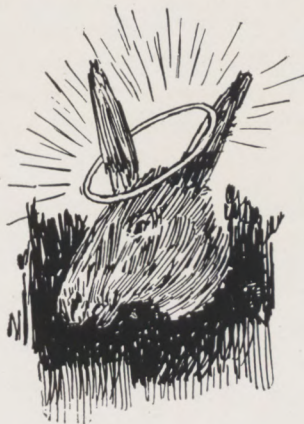
To My Steed

So many nights hast thou and I
Spent very close together,
Thou art a friend that stickest close,
Much closer than a brother.

With thee I'd share my evening meal,
My palms thy lips caressing;
The gentle stir of warm, sweet breath
Is but the breeze of blessing.

When stars are sinking in the west,
And on me toil of day
Is pressing hard, and eyelids leaden,
And soul full of dismay,

Then springs affection sure and strong,
We distance soon devour—
With heart as light as maiden song,
I meet appointed hour.



College Spirit

Some time ago a number of students on their way to the college opening were guilty of behavior which, in ordinary mortals, would have been severely condemned. But the other passengers condoned their conduct, saying, "They are only college boys and their pranks are the results of their college spirit." At another time, when extensive depredations were made on private property, and certain students shielded the guilty by refusing to testify against their fellows, men were heard to say again, "Do not criticize them, for that is only an exhibition of college spirit."

If these are correct illustrations, it were better that no such thing as college spirit existed. The true spirit of the college man is not the spirit of the rowdy and the hoodlum, nor yet is it the desire to encourage law breaking by shielding the guilty. It is that love of a man for his college which makes him anxious that it should excel in all things; it is not personal ambition, for that carries with it the overpowering element of selfishness, but it is the earnest, zealous, enthusiastic longing for the old college to win, no matter how he himself may fare. It was this "*Esprit de corps*" which made the army of Napoleon invincible and accounted for the marvelous victories of Lee. It was this same spirit of devotion to the Society of Jesus which made the Jesuit the greatest explorer and organizer the world has ever seen. And in modern times it is but a phase of this same spirit which makes a city thrive and prosper and outstrip the rival which has far greater natural advantages.

We find this college spirit existing in every department of college life. The true collegian desires pre-eminence for his particular institution in whatever direction her aspirations may extend, and in after life this feeling continues toward an idealized Alma Mater. It is most frequently exhibited in connection with athletics, and even there the true spirit of self-sacrifice and obliteration is often seen. On a college baseball team there were two pitchers who were bitter personal rivals. One of them worked out a certain curve whose mysteries were known only to himself and thereby won the right to pitch in the great game of the year. But when the day came he was not well enough to play and, rather than see his beloved college go down in the dust of defeat, he explained his successful curve to the hated rival, and college spirit won the day, while he himself was not able to take part.

Happy the college where such a spirit thrives among its students, for it has an endowment far beyond the value of silver and gold.



MESS HALL



DORMITORY SITTING ROOM

Our Lyceum Course

One of the most popular features of college life is the course of lectures and entertainments provided by the Clinton Lyceum Association. During the present session the very best platform and musical talent to be obtained has been offered to the public and a most liberal patronage has resulted. Season tickets were sold at a very low rate, and before the opening attraction a sufficient number had been disposed of to defray the entire season's expenses. The season was opened by Mr. Frederick Ward, who presented Julius Caesar. Mr. Ward is undoubtedly the greatest living exponent of the Shakespearian drama and he delighted one of the largest audiences ever assembled in the college chapel. Doctor Russell H. Conwell closed the season with his world-famous lecture "Acres of Diamonds." The officers of the Lyceum Association are: G. H. BRUNSON, President; J. W. PROVINE, Treasurer and J. L. JOHNSON, JR., Secretary.

Following is a list of the attractions which will be presented on the course of next session:

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The Class of '09 to Those Behind

YE JUNIOR FRIENDS, we bid farewell !
Ye college walls, adieu !
No more shall sound thy sacred bell,
To tell us what to do.

We are a band of princely knights
Within a princely land,
To gain for freedom all her rights
That justice shall demand.

Possessed of what our teachers taught,
Combined with what we are,
Our hopes surpass "what man hath wrought,"
Our aim, the highest star.

For some will lead to victories great
The armies of the brave;
While others stand at glory's gate,
This world for Christ to save.

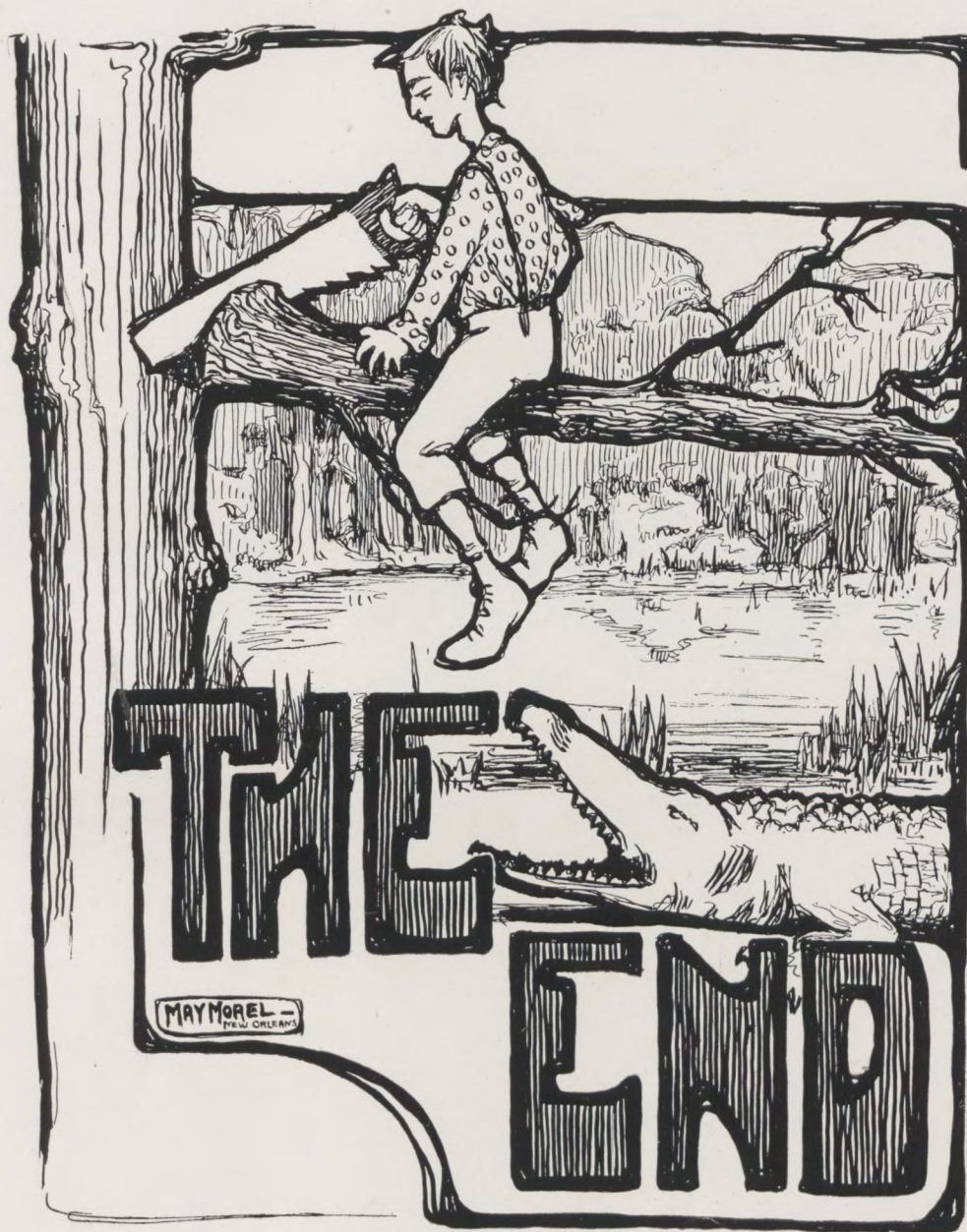
We are a group of twenty-one,
The Class of Nineteen Nine.
We all can do what man hath done—
Our strength we can't define.

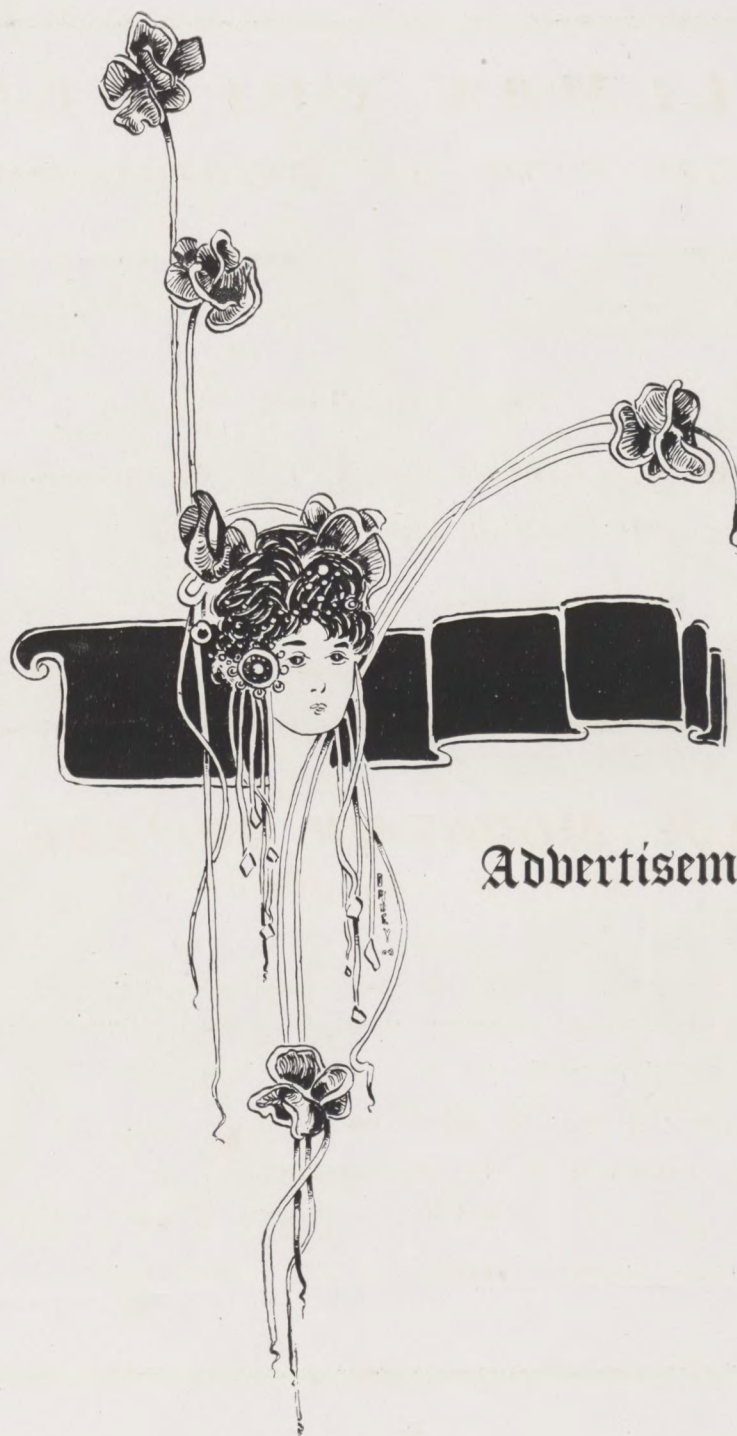
What bards have sung in song and rhyme,
Or modern sage may pen
Would not reveal the future prime
And glory of our men.

No mountain peak shall rise so high,
Or valley sink so low,
But where our men will go or die,
If duty calls to go !

Farewell, ye College Walls, farewell!
Our course has just begun,
For words and pen can never tell
The fame of twenty-one !

J. H. O.





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Report of New Orleans Official.

J. C. Mims,
Analytical and Industrial Chemist,
Chemist to the Board of Health,
825 Gravier Street,
New Orleans, La., June 7, 1905.

Analysis No. 15501.

This is to certify that I have purchased in the open market a quantity of Coca-Cola syrup and submitted same to analysis. After a careful examination I find that it fails to show the presence of cocaine or other injurious alkaloids.

This syrup contains the alkaloid caffeine in the proportion of one and sixty-four one hundredths (1.64) grms. 0 grains per fluid ounce.

Caffeine is the alkaloid found in tea, coffee, etc., and the quantity present in one bottle of Coca-Cola is less than that contained in a cup of strong coffee.

(Copy.)

(Signed) J. C. SIMS,
Chemist to the Board of Health,
City of New Orleans.

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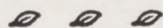
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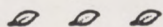


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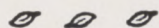
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





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